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THE CHARMS OF THE FAIR;

OR,

DALLYINGS WITH THE GIRL WE LOVE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

By the Author of

"SUSIE KNIGHT."

THE FIRST EVENING.

XXXVII.

"I kissed her lips forthwith; she, smiling sweetly,
Remarked she feared my work would get on slow;
And then she shrugged her shoulders up so neatly
I partly saw her globes of driven snow—
I own that she had won my heart completely.
A heaving bust, a pretty foot below,
A sunny temper and a willing mind ——
Than these what other things in woman find?

XXXVIII.

"I, all excited, drew her on my knee,
Her little hand lay like a fluttering bird
Within my own, and I could plainly see
That she was thinking of what had occurred.
You'll say 'twas silly; but just then to me
That woman's every accent, look and word
Was valued—yea! was hoarded as a treasure:
The power of love knows not restraint or measure."

XXXIX.

Unheralded come all mishaps and danger,
Man cannot gaze upon the mystic morrow;
The avalanche falls on the mountain ranger;
Ill fortune rides upon the wings of sorrow,
And at all times bad luck comes as a stranger
All unexpected; he contrives to borrow
More suits in which to clothe his ugly features,
Than there are creeds adopted by the Beechers.

XL.

"Just then, of all times else, I felt secure,
And gazing on my lovely lady's face
I dreamt of loves I thought would long endure—
Imagine now that you were in my place,
And could you picture happiness more pure?
A pleasant room, a woman in the case;
A woman too as loving and as pretty
As any to be found in New York city.

XLI.

"But suddenly I heard a footstep near,
And quicker than it takes to tell the tale,
The wrathy husband of my erring dear
Stood in the room. I turned a trifle pale,
And she, poor lady! trembled somewhat."—Here
Friend Lambda muttered o'er a mug of ale:—
"If he came as you tell your tale—no faster—
You might have run away from this disaster."

XLII.

Continued Kappa:—"how he came to 'spot'
His wife just then I'm sure I do not know:
But so it was, and I have ne'er forgot
The look he cast upon us two. Although
I tried to brave the trouble out, but what
Availed it? Sure my cake this time was dough;
And then, you see, apparently to cap
The climax she was still upon my lap.

XLIII.

"But I had not the time to contemplate
The turn affairs so recently had taken;
For seizing me he struck my tender pate
A blow that almost settled up my bacon.
That roused me from my non-combative state,
And rushing on with howls that might awaken
The dead, we closed and struggled in fierce strife;
Meantime I was encouraged by his wife.

XLIV.

"She called her own liege lord a horrid brute,
Said he was imbecile, gray-haired and cruel;
That she, how kind of her! would let me shoot
Him dead right there, without a formal duel—
But I'd no pistol, therefore didn't do't.
Perhaps 'twas well, her words but added fuel
To anger which at least was fierce enough,
And made the blows I had to take more rough.

XLV.

"But after we'd had something of a tussle,
He had to knock from under, for my blows
Were heavier o'en than his. You see my muscle
Was up; he got a dreadful bloody nose.
I took advantage of the ensuing bustle,
And ran away from all prospective woes,
And kept my manly form for many days
Shut up at home, secure from public gaze.

XLVI.

"Of course the husband's happiness was gone,
His honor lost, and all that sort of thing;
So nothing now was left for the forlorn
Old man but a divorce. The marriage ring
Told not of faithfulness, as on that morn
When to his home his fair wife he did bring:
The old chap thought of it, then swore and wept,
And worse than all that night alone he slept.

XLVII.

"Next day he saw his confidential friend,
The Lawyer Cheatem, noted near and far.
He was an honest man, he'd never bend
To bribery; his morals like a star
Shone pure and brilliant—perfect morals tend
To give men practice at the New York bar;
For honest lawyers are not very plenty,
They do not average more than ten to twenty.

XLVIII.

"But Cheatem had acquired a reputation,
At church he occupied a high priced pew;
Was very meek; he snubbed no rich relation,
And prayed a creed that was most awful blue.
In politics he held a modest station,
Of office honors he had grasped a few:
His smile was bland, his temper rather sunny;
His head was stocked with brains, his purse, with money.

XLIX.

"He had an office down in Wall street, where
Long rows of books looked out of sheepskin binding;
A lengthy stairway convoyed people there,
Which, like the spider's parlor steps, was winding.
But signs were stuck on every other stair—
'I. Cheatem'—to assist one in the finding
Of that famed room wherein the lawyer sat,
In readiness to argue this or that.

L.

"Three seedy clerks made copies of his cases,
Their heads were full of pleading and of points;
They all had yellow hair and yellower faces,
Lack lustre eyes and very limber joints.
When Fate desires to kill a boy, she places
Him in just such a place. Luck ne'er anoints
Such heads as those with that elixir oil,
Which gives men bread and butter without toil.

LI.

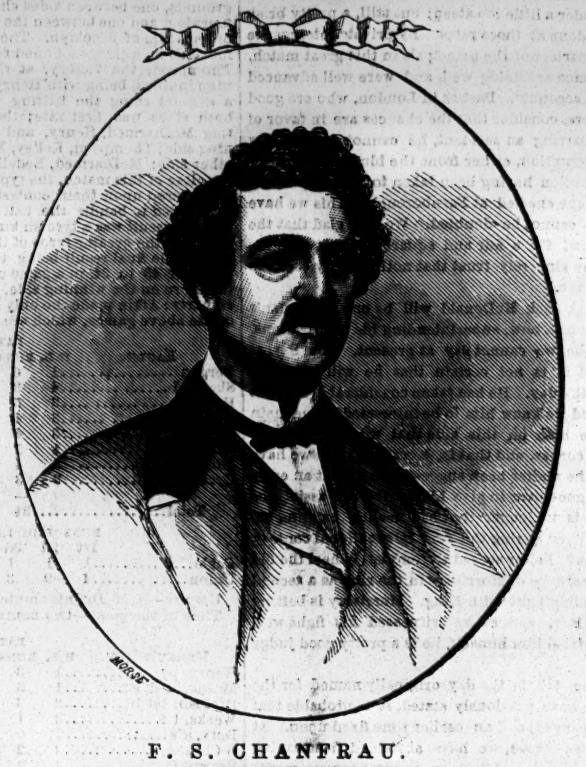
"Well, thither went our friend; we'll call him Jones;
Though that was not his name—'tis just as well.
He told I. Cheatem with full many groans
His wife's shortcomings—how, in fact, she fell.
The lawyer chuckled at his oaths and moans,
And thought, perhaps, of fees then—who shall tell?
At any rate he gladly took the proffer
Of being counsel, which old Jones did offer.

LII.

"You talk about your telegraphic feats,
Of spreading news so wonderfully quick!
I tell you that a woman's gossip beats
That thing all hollow. If you're drunk, or sick,
She spreads the information through the streets;
And, what is more, she spreads it on so thick,
That every pain becomes the dysentery;
A lemonade she calls a glass of sherry.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A GUILTY STOMACH.—Pipps says that dyspepsia is the remorse of a guilty stomach.



F. S. CHANFRAU.

ECCENTRIC COMEDIAN.

For Biographical Sketch, see another Column.

THE LIBERTINE AND HIS VICTIM;

OR,

THE DOOM OF THE PROFLIGATE.

A TALE OF

THE LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE LOVE, AND CRIME;

The Theatre, Turf, Ring, and Bagnio.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER XVI.—CONTINUED.

Madame Bouri, for a few weeks, had enjoyed considerable repose; keeping up her connection only with a few of her select customers whose pockets she knew could well bear the heavy drainage to which she subjected them. She also derived considerable income by the sale of her figure to photographic artists, who in their turn made large sums by the disposal of copies of the handsome Louise in a state of nudity—such pictures being eagerly run after by fast young men, and old ones, too, and found conspicuous places on the walls of disreputable houses.

In her elegant little chamber lay Madame Bouri in all the beauty of admirable *dishabille*, while by her side reclined the form of a hoary-headed old sinner, no other than Mr. Richardson, the *habitue* of Frank Beverley's gambling hell, and the victim of Bill's garrotting propensities. Wrapped in slumber, neither were aware, shortly after midnight, of the presence of a third party who had found his way into the room, and with curious eyes was gazing on them. Puzzled for a few moments what to do, Bill the Tiger stood irresolute; in fact he had not precisely looked for the presence of other than Madame Bouri herself, and was not quite prepared for the emergency; but Bill soon settled with himself his mode of procedure, and commenced by thoroughly investigating the various pockets of the old gentleman, which having emptied with some profit and satisfaction, he next awoke the pair.

Great was Mr. Richardson's consternation to find the predicament he was in, and he lay quaking with fear, expecting every moment to be murdered in the most cruel manner. Bill could not help laughing at the miserable appearance of the wretch as he ordered him to jump out, and aided him considerably in his exit from the bed by a jerk which deposited him in the middle of the floor, when he got down upon his knees and, in piteous accents, begged for his life. But it was no part of Bill's policy to hurt him, so he locked him up in a closet, as he was, warning him, under penalty of death, not to make the slightest noise, and then turned his attention to Madame Bouri, who though dreadfully alarmed knew better than to create a disturbance.

"Vy! Louise, my dear, if I'ad 'a' know'd you vos so perticklarly engaged I vouldn't 'a' disturbed yer; but yer see my bisness won't keep, an' I has jist to take the chance vere I gets it—but I won't detain yer long, or that old cove 'll get his death o' cold."

"But what brings you here now? I thought you had promised to leave me alone."

"So I did; but ven I finds it needful in course I kin come again, as there's no von to 'inder me."

"Well! what do you want now?" asked Madame Bouri, who fancied she was secure from any personal injury.

"Vell," answered Bill, "wot I vants is this—to morrer yer must leave this 'ouse, for a little; and give out that yer has gone to the country for a few days."

"But where am I to go to?"

"Vait a vhile, and you'll find out. Yer must meet me tomorrer night at the foot of Grand street, Williamsburgh, an' then I'll get some one to show yer to yer lodgins'—yer understands me?"

"Yes! yes! I do."

"Good! then mind, at twelve o'clock punctual; and, mind yer, 'ere's another thing—see that that old fellow don't blab anythin' about this visit o' mine, or maybe it'll be the worse for him. Now, just von kiss afore I go."

And Bill enjoyed himself for half an hour with Louise, much to the disgust of Mr. Richardson who, by applying his eye to the keyhole, could witness all that went on, and then disappeared as mysteriously as he had come.

After what Mr. Richardson had heard and seen he was hardly in the humor, after being released from his confinement, to renew his intimacy with his fair partner; besides, as Bill anticipated, he had caught a severe cold, and sneezed and shivered and shook to such an extent that it was painful to witness, and glad was he to escape with a whole skin. He mentally jotted down his missing watch and money to his profit and loss account, and got as quickly out of the house as he possibly could.

According to arrangement, Madame Bouri, who was bewildered by Bill's request and knew not what to make of it, informed her domestics that she was about to leave town for a few days; and to give color to her statement packed up a small bag with things she thought she might need, called a carriage, drove to an acquaintances where she spent the day; and at the appointed time was on the spot indicated by Bill, who there met her, and by a circuitous route conducted her to the hovel attached to the cavern where Ned Burton had been confined.

Her heart sank within her as she entered the place, but her consternation was increased ten fold when, opening the trap, Bill ordered her down. She hesitated and would have refused, but with a curse he seized her and bore her to the cavern. Here her terrors were such that he threatened to "stop her howling for ever," unless she kept quiet; but thinking that a little reflection in solitude would do her good he left her for a time to her own meditations—and what were these?

As event after event in her life passed rapidly before her mental vision, how bitterly did she repent the train of circumstances which had led to her present fate. That this last blow had been instigated solely by a caprice of Jackson she did not think—by whose authority then did he act? There was only one man in the country to whom she could attribute the deed, and she hit upon the right one—Col. French. In daily fear herself of the discovery of the bodies of Mary Elliott and Lisette, she knew that the Colonel must all along have felt a similar uneasiness; for, in case of her detection, what would become of him? Fall or rise they must together—that she had resolved upon; but the Colonel had been too deep for her, and now she was reaping the results of her folly in not by some means or other securing her safety from his machinations.

Bill soon gave her to understand that for some time, at least, this was to be her place of abode; explaining to her that this was the headquarters of the gang he was connected with, and that she must be content to make herself as comfortable as possible under the circumstances, as he had no better accommodation for her. But what was her horror, when she further discovered that she was considered but as common property, and had to submit to the embraces of every ruffian who chose to take a fancy to her! What a change! from the bed of down and the arms of the wealthiest of the land, to the hard floor of rock from which her limbs were barely protected, and the foul caresses of the vilest of the earth!

But how much better was she with the blasted hopes of ruined virtue on her soul, and the life of more than one fellow creature to answer for?

In a few days afterwards Pat. Nolan put into the hands of a broker, a confidential agent of his, a letter posted, apparently, in a Western city, authorizing him to dispose of the furniture and everything belonging to Madame Bouri. It was in her handwriting, and had been forwarded by Bill to one of his confederates to be dispatched by him; so that, in the event of any inquiries being made, it could be produced, proving also that she was not in New York, but had gone to some other State to reside. This was accordingly done, and the domestics discharged and paid off. But there were three parties who took as deep an interest in these transactions as the persons more immediately engaged; these were Bill Hall, Sarah Elliott, and John Munson. They had not yet given up all hopes of finding Sarah's sister, and had kept a watch on Madame Bouri's movements to some extent; but her last escape, as they deemed it, baffled them to account for. Bill made inquiries, and finding out the name of the city from which the letter was posted, started for it; but neither on the route nor in the place could he find the smallest trace of her, and he returned with the conviction that it was another dodge of hers, and that in all probability she was not far off.

CHAPTER XVII.

MORE SPIES AT THE METROPOLITAN—BURTON AND OLIVER GO OUT TO DINNER—SAM. OAKLEY AGAIN TRIES THE DETECTIVE BUSINESS—"'ERE'S NUMBER VUN"—A DESPERATE ENCOUNTER—BARNEY DEAD THIS TIME—BURTON WOUNDED—CHARLEY AND MIKE GET HOLD OF A PAIR OF UNCOMMON "GREEN 'UNS"—A SPREE—THE SUPPER—NOT SO DRUNK AFTER ALL—A NICE TRAP—CHARLEY AND MIKE FEEL RATHER MEAN—RELEASE OF CONLAN—BILL SEEKS REFUGE WITH THE COLONEL AND OBTAINS IT.

NED BURTON and Jack Oliver still continued their search after Bill and Barney, though not with so much anxiety as at first. They had not got sight of them or any of their agents since Burton's escape, and they now almost hoped that the villains had quitted the city or country and left them in peace. In spite of all efforts to the contrary the story of Burton's imprisonment had got abroad, and at last, finding that concealment longer was vain, he allowed a full account of it to be published. His wonderful preservation did not excite more surprise than the fact which it established that Barney, the suicide, was still alive and well. The newspapers blamed the Coroner for not having been more particular, by having the body opened to ascertain whether he was really dead or not; others asserted he must have been bribed not to do it, and a great many equally ridiculous stories were put in circulation.

Bill and Barney, with the public, soon learned of the escape of their intended victim; and the former set himself to work to find other means to carry out the scheme of revenge which still smouldered in his breast, and which flared up with redoubled fury at being defrauded of its object. As already stated, they had been aware of the search of the hovel, but had been warned of it in time sufficient to enable them to keep out of the way; yet such was Bill's hatred to Burton that he was almost tempted to show himself and finish him on the spot; but that he knew it was certain death for himself so to expose his precious carcass. Now, however, with considerably more caution than before he renewed his attention to them; and this was done in a very simple manner.

Burton, after his recovery from the effects of his long fasting and want of fresh air, had returned to the Metropolitan Hotel to reside. In such a large establishment there are an immense number of servants, many of whom are constantly coming and going. Pat. Nolan by his influence, which was growing more powerful every day, easily got one of his tools a situation as a domestic in the hotel; and she, with more cunning and much less chance of discovery than a male spy, conveniently noted everything connected with them that came under her observation, and while they were congratulating themselves on their security, was as busy as she could be reporting all they said, did, or intended to do, to Pat. Nolan, who, in turn, informed Bill and Barney of all that transpired, or was likely to occur.

Devoted to manly sports of all kinds, Burton and Oliver had made acquaintance with all the best-known patrons of the turf in the city, and among others with Harry Weston, who had a great regard for all honest lovers of the field, and was well pleased to recognize in the two Englishmen men who, like himself, abhorred everything that was not fair and above board; his house was always open to them and at his table they were always welcome.

One afternoon they got an invitation to dine at Mr. Weston's, and it being a fine day and a pleasant walk, they started on foot and reached his place ready to do justice to the excellent fare set before them; but it so happened that Ned had left the note of invitation which they had received upon his dressing table; and the chambermaid, always on the watch for something to pick up, carried it off and transmitted it without delay to Pat. Nolan. This worthy no sooner observed its tenor than he communicated with Bill, who lost no time in taking advantage of the circumstance to promote his own ends. Accompanied by three or four as desperate characters as himself, he set out after dark for Flatbush; and, after reconnoitering about Mr. Weston's premises, disposed of his men down upon the road at a lonely spot near the Reservoir where he knew they would have to pass on their way home—but they had not been unobserved. Sam. Oakley, who had been indulging in a pipe in the cool of the evening, had noticed one or two men lurking about his master's place, and ever alive to his interests he had dodged round and round them, and finally followed them down the road; and by crawling along the high ground on one side had learned with some certainty how they were arranged and where. Returning home he sought his master, who though he was engaged was always ready to listen to Sam., who never troubled him without good cause. To him he gave a full account of what he had seen, and then made him repeat it in presence of Burton and Oliver.

"I am certain," said the former, "from Sam's description of these fellows, that two of them are Bill and Barney; but how they can have traced us here is more than I can conceive."

"It beats my comprehension!" exclaimed Oliver.

"Well, gentlemen," Mr. Weston remarked, "there's one good thing—we are aware of their presence, so you may as well stay here all night, and that will defeat their plans."

"Vy, master, put in Sam., who with the privilege accorded to a favorite servant felt himself at liberty to speak, "there's a better vay than that."

"What is it, Sam?"

"Vy! to go down an' nab the whole lot of 'em, to be sure."

"Bravo! Sam;" burst simultaneously from the lips of all.

"And how would you propose to do that?" asked his master.

"Vell, there be six on us 'ere; then ve can get two or three men from the stables. Then ve divides—one party goes over the 'ill on this side; t'other party goes over the 'ill on t'other side—then ve drops down on 'em and grabs 'em like winkin."

"Sam., you ought to be a General in the Army," remarked Burton; in reply to which compliment Sam. intimated that "if he had the chance he'd be blow'd if he vouldn't try."

"I vote for Sam's proposition;" cried one of the gentlemen at the table.

"And I, and I!" was heard all round.

Mustering all the arms in the house Mr. Weston found that he could supply some of them with revolvers, and the remainder with pistols of various kinds; and as it was now pretty late it was resolved to start at once.

On leaving the main gate leading into the grounds, a man was observed hovering about at a short distance, near a spot where they had to pass. On reaching the spot, Sam., without a word of warning, attacked the fellow, tripping him up in a twinkling.

"'Ere's number vun!" he cried; "and with a cord he had apparently provided himself with for the purpose, and with the assistance of the rest, he tied his arms and then had him conveyed to the stables and placed in charge of two men left there, until they returned. On searching him, a billy, loaded with lead, and a whistle were found—the latter, it was supposed, to be used in giving an alarm. But Sam. gave him no time to use either.

At a certain point the party divided, Mr. Weston taking charge of one wing, and Sam guiding the other, being better acquainted with the locality than any of the others. With extreme caution each approached their appointed stations, but Sam, who was the more agile of the two, reached his before his master; and in his anxiety to get a glimpse of the enemy, went too near the edge of the rock on which he stood, and displacing a stone, it rolled into the road, and Sam rolled down along with it, landing almost at Bill's feet, who was close by. With an imprecation, he rushed at Sam, but ere he could reach him the rest of the party, with shouts, surrounded him. Barney and the rest came to his assistance, and a hand-to-hand fight of the most desperate character took place, neither party willing to use fire-arms for fear of injuring their own friends.

At last it became evident that the burglars had met their match; two of them were already on the ground and pinioned, when Bill gave the signal for flight; but just before starting he drew out a pistol and, having discovered Burton, made a rush at him and fired; but Sam. noticed the movement, and with a kick which almost broke his arm sent the pistol flying in the air. But in leaving his hand it went off, the ball passing through the fleshy part of Burton's arm, and lodging in the chest of a man trying to free himself from another a little way behind him. This man fell to the ground, and in the excitement Bill and his remaining friends made their escape. The lanthorns which had been provided were brought and lit.

On Mr. Weston's side the casualties were one wounded—Ned Burton, slightly—while they had secured three prisoners, one at the house two on the ground, and one killed, or nearly so, for Bill's ball had found its way into Barney's lungs, and he was fast dying. Assistance was procured, but ere it came he had breathed his last, without a sign. The two prisoners and the body were conveyed to the house, and messengers dispatched to the City Hall. The Superintendent and a posse of police arrived in due time, and the prisoners were delivered over to their care. The utmost regret was expressed that Bill had escaped, but under the circumstances pursuit was impossible at the time. In Barney's possession was found part of the note of invitation sent by Mr. Weston to Ned and Jack, which showed them clearly enough that their hotel was not yet free of spies upon them, for Ned. remembered of leaving it upon his table, from which it must have been taken. Burton and Oliver headed handsomely a subscription which was collected and presented to Sam. for his valuable services. On this becoming known in the kitchen, the cook and chambermaid, who were both deeply enamored of Sam., became so excited over a discussion as to their respective claims to his attention, that they nearly scratched each other's eyes out, and didn't speak to one another for a month afterwards.

An inquest was held upon Barney's body, and to make everything sure *this time*, the coroner had it well cut up, to see that no spark of life remained, for which he was soundly rated by the press, they declaring that the thing was already so clear there was no necessity for it—it was merely a job got up for some medical friends of his.

The three prisoners were committed for trial on a charge of conspiracy to injure Burton, and a great many other charges, or alternatives, only known to and understood by the legal profession.

Ned Burton and Oliver, after the capture of his assistants, instituted an investigation at the hotel to try and find out who it was that had been the means of communicating with Bill, but they failed to do so, not the slightest suspicion being attachable to any one. This by no means added to their comfort; but they were not to be frightened by trifles, and instead of leaving and going to another place, as they might have done, they set themselves to watch and endeavor to trap the spy by some means or other.

Seated in the champion's billiard house one evening, watching the progress of a game in the course of being played, smoking cigars and indulging in the small talk so prevalent when a man has nothing else to do, Burton and Oliver were attracted by the remark of a young man at their back:—

"Mike, I don't see them here, and Bridget told us they had come down here, for she saw them go down stairs as she crossed the lobby."

"Hush! Charley, they're right behind yez;" and some further conversation took place which was inaudible to the listeners, and then the speakers rose and sauntered to another part of the room.

To an uninterested observer there was nothing very particular in the above short conversation worthy of notice, but just at the moment of its occurrence Jack's mind was wandering over the past, and had just struck upon the remembrance of John Conlan, who had been imprisoned for five years for passing bad money; and as the names of Charley and Mike rang in his ears, the recollection flashed across him that these were the same men whom Conlan blamed for his misfortune, in conjunction with Nolan. An additional interest was now attached to them from the discovery that they, with the aid of Bridget (on inquiry it was found there were thirteen maids with that name in the hotel) were the parties whom they had to guard against.

Oliver had told Burton of Conlan's story, and he was not surprised when in a few words Jack hinted to him who the two fellows were who had just left their vicinity; but he was somewhat amazed, though not half so much so as Charley and Mike themselves, when he got up and, rapidly advancing to where they stood, addressed them with:—

"Have a drink, boys?"

Now Charley and his companion would rather not, but under the circumstances they felt it might look rather awkward to refuse, so they advanced to the bar where they were joined by Burton, and there and then had a "round." Ned followed suit, then Charley and Mike, Oliver all the while keeping up a running fire of questions on all sorts of unimportant matters in such an easy way, that both Charley and Mike were entirely at their ease, concluding that they were perfectly unknown to the parties who were addressing them. Burton quickly perceived what his friend was up to, and seconded him in his efforts to gain the confidence of the two rascals. In this they succeeded beyond their expectations, and when Burton proposed to Charley to have a game at billiards, he at once acceded to the proposition, and at it they went. Burton soon found that he could easily have discounted his opponent, but he allowed him to win one game and then another, after which he threw down his cue in apparent disgust, and wondered what they could do next to amuse themselves.

By this time Charley and Mike were in high glee, and they suggested that if the gentlemen had no objections they would go to some other place and have some fun. This being agreed to they sallied out, and under the guidance of Charley found themselves in a gambling saloon near the head of Ann street; but faro was not what Burton wanted, so they sat down to cards, and here again he and Oliver lost a little money. Although they knew all the time that they were being cheated, they took no notice of the fact, but seemed to enjoy the game considerably. Such a pair of "green 'uns," Charley and Mike had never got hold of. Burton and Oliver were now getting "obfuscated" by the amount of liquor they had imbibed, and while apparently in a very maudlin state Oliver found that he had run out of small change, and asked if any of them could change a twenty dollar bill. Charley was not long in pulling out a bundle of notes and giving him small ones for his XX. These Jack pretended to scrutinise with great care and then deposited them in his pocket.

After playing a little longer and losing some further sums in a very reckless manner, Burton and Oliver intimated their intention of having some supper and then of going home, inviting Charley and Mike, with whom they were now on the most delightful terms of intimacy, to accompany them. This they gladly agreed to do, having no intention of parting with them quite yet, and they staggered out and along Broadway till Oliver reached the saloon where Conlan had been apprehended. For some reason best known to himself he would not pass the place, but with drunken obstinacy insisted on going in there for their refreshments. So in they went and had a gay time. At last they rose to go and Oliver would allow no one to pay a cent but himself. Taking out his bundle of bills he gave the waiter a couple of them, demanding his change. The waiter carried them to his employer, and took a considerable time to come back; and when he did return it was to tell him that the bills were worth nothing. After a good deal of fuss, he produced other two. Charley and Mike now began to grow uneasy and would fain have left; indeed, Charley offered to pay the "shot" but Burton wouldn't hear of it. The waiter and proprietor were now in close consultation, and Oliver and Ned were

closely watching their companions. At last the waiter hastily left the place. Charley and Mike could stand it no longer, and jumping up made a rush for the door; but Ned and Jack had anticipated this and, throwing off their pretended inebriety, seized them. Charley showed fight, but found himself sprawling on his back in no time. With the assistance of some other parties in the place they were quickly secured, and the police arriving in a few minutes, the four were marched to the station house, where Oliver and Burton soon cleared themselves by a satisfactory explanation. A large amount of "bogus" material was found on Charley and Mike, and they were separately confined to the delectable solitude of a cell, where they no doubt in the course of their meditations had the satisfaction of discovering to a certainty who the "green 'uns" were, and of calculating at their leisure the amount of plunder they had cleaned them out of.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1863.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. W. H., Chicago.—1. If at All Fours the dealer gives himself seven cards, or more than he is entitled to, there must be a new deal; or if both parties agree, the opposite party may draw the surplus cards. If, however, any of the cards have been played, then a new deal must ensue without an if. 2. In regard to the one whose deal it is losing it on account of a misdeal, two customs are in vogue: one, that the same party deals again; the other, that the non-dealer, or elder hand, shall take it himself or compel the non-dealer to deal again, as he (elder hand) may deem proper. Hoyle says nothing on question No. 2, so that the point should be agreed upon before commencing play.

NATIONAL ZOUAVE, Wilton, Va.—Had C dropped the ball instead of catching it, then B would have been out at 2d base, as he would then have been forced from the 1st base, but as C caught it on the fly, B was forced to return to the 1st base, and could only be put out by the ball being held at 1st base before B returned to it. Of course if he was touched with the ball while off the base, either by the 2d baseman or "any other man," he would be out. There is no necessity, in cases of fly balls, to pass the ball to the pitcher first; only on foul balls is it necessary that the ball should be first settled in the hands of the pitcher. Get Beadle's Dime Book of Base Ball.

BUCKTAIL, Washington, D. C.—Horace Greeley was born in the State of Vermont, and did learn the printer's art anterior to the time you mention. When he first came to this city he used to call upon a fellow towns-boy, then employed in a store, but now one of the proprietors of one of the three principal daily papers here. The then boss of said boy, noticing Horace's green appearance, asked who he was: winding up with the remark that "he wanted no such suspicious looking individual frequenting his premises."

RESERVE, Alexandria, Va.—1. A "round" is ended when the man is down on both knees or laid out flat, whether by a throw, knock-down, or accidental fall. 2. Joe Coburn is the recognized Champion of America at the present day, but were Heenan to return and not retire, he would be more entitled to the honor. 2. No.

BYRONICUS.—We don't like the idea of an extra card being found in the dealer's hand, when the opposite party have made four times. The dealer surely might have discovered the overplus at an early period of the game. We incline to the opinion that the four points should be scored.

E. B.—1. The city of Philadelphia is supplied with water from the river Schuylkill. 2. If you bet ten dollars each against the three Mayoralty candidates, you win ten dollars, "clear of all incumbrances." It's a cute way of making money, if you can get enough of it to do.

HARRY RICHARDS, La Porte, Ind.—They shook dice, if we understand it correctly, to see which should have the honor of treating the crowd. As B was duly elected, and spent his money freely, it would be unfair to say that he did not treat.

IKE MIXER, Rochester.—Your budget did not reach us until Monday afternoon, rather late for us to make use of it. We would prefer to have the items separate, so that they could be placed in their respective departments.

T. W. F.—1. The lady is 26 years of age. 2. She has been married and divorced. 3. She has never appeared in any of the Washington theatres, but, we believe was engaged at one of the music halls there.

LOUIS W., Washington.—John Morrissey was Heenan's first antagonist in a regular prize fight, and it was in this battle that the Benicia Boy smashed his left hand against one of the stakes, in the first round.

MCCLELLAN BOY, Springfield, O.—1. Your first query was answered last week—Sayers got first blood from Heenan in the first round. 2. Forty-three rounds were fought in Heenan and Sayers' battle.

FOOLISH.—Your question does not appear to be very clear, but if the wager was on the better hand, it is plain enough that B, with his "full," beats his pair of aces, and therefore takes the side bet.

TWO BILLS.—Never having measured either Heenan or Sayers across the breast we can't tell you to a gnat's eye, but should reckon John C. He the bigger man every way.

FIREMAN, St. Louis.—A wins. Sayers and Mace never fought a prize fight for money in public. B will therefore have to fork over his I. O. U.

G. K. C., Detroit.—Anything of general interest you may see fit to itemise, will receive due attention. We go to press on Monday evenings.

S. A., St. Louis.—If you intend adopting the stage as a profession, you must either go through a regular course of studies, or commence at the lowest round of the ladder.

THESPIAN, Norfolk, Va.—We cannot say when the sketch will appear; the picture you sent, as we informed you by mail, was too indistinct for the engraver to get a good likeness from.

P. P., Philadelphia.—You are right. There are no rules to govern the custom, which is certainly erroneous. Custom makes people commit many blunders.

DAGS, Boston.—The population of Cleveland, O., at the time of the taking of the last census, was 43,417; and of Detroit, Mich., 45,619.

RUNKEY BOY, Springfield, O.—1. The proprietor of the New York White House will not be present at the Big Fight. 2. Morrissey is betting on Heenan in this race.

FAIR PLAY, Boston.—His real name was *not* Sullivan, which is sufficient to decide the wager. He merely assumed that name after his arrival in this country.

YOUNG DONNELLY, 15th Mich. Vols.—Mr. Tovee says the gloves have been sent by Adams' Express, for which he has the usual receipt.

G. S., Madison Bridge, Maine.—There is a treatise on that subject in "Walker's Manly Exercises."

SUBSCRIBER, Taunton.—The seven of clubs should have taken the deal.

H. B. C., Salem.—An ace, deuce, tray, four and five do compose a straight in bluff, and you lose.

B. L. G., Little Falls.—You can procure the ivory goods you inquire for through M. Nelson, who advertises in another column.

W. FLETCHER, Philadelphia.—"All's well that ends well," and you were wise in holding back that challenge.

TOM DUGGAN, Eastview, Va.—Con. Quinn, the boxer, was killed in battle.

OLD SPORT.—Butler, 3 Peck Slip, published a book of that sort, we believe.

M. K. H., Nashville.—The lady has been married, but is now divorced.

NO NAME.—Donnelly's fight with Cooper was on December 13, 1815.

X. X., Chicago.—1. Heenan and Sayers fought but once as antagonists. 2. Coburn will not be present at the fight.

C. C. W., Providence, R. I.—You are not obliged to show your hand to any but the player who called you.

B. H. M., N. H. Bat., Washington.—We have handed your letter to the party who will answer you by mail.

IAGO, Portsmouth, Va.—In playing bluff, if A goes 25 cents blind, and B straddles it, it takes C one dollar to see the blind.

D. W. DAVIS, Hdqrs. 3d Brigade, Chattanooga.—We refer you to Mr. Wemyss, who advertises photographs in our columns.

TYPO.—Joe Coburn will give you lessons either in sparring or wrestling. He can be found at 113 Grand street.

L. M. C., Philadelphia.—We may sketch the lady in some future issue.

PHILADELPHIA.—B has no right to play it alone.

DRAMLEGNE.—We have no room just now.

V. S., Cincinnati.—Money to hand, all right. Thank you.

PROGRESS OF THE "CRUEL WAR."—The rebellion seems to have taken the back track, and the "rebellious" leaders are looking up the much-talked-of last ditch. They occupied Lookout Mountain for a long time, looking out for the best avenues of escape, and if General Grant had not interrupted them in their "impregnable position," we don't know what might have happened. The "fight in the clouds" was more than they bargained for, and when the mist raised, the rebs. were missed, having all dissolved together, and of such is the kingdom of Jeff. So much for the armies of the Southwest. Meade is off on another excursion after Lee, who appears to be somewhat fretful and unsettled, since he left Gettysburg in such a hurry. He *may* fetch up behind his defences at Richmond, if Meade or somebody else does not reach there before him. Gilmore is still peppering away at Sumter, and cooking the Charleston goose with Greek fire. All looks well for the cause of the Union, the Constitution, and the laws.

WHAT OF THE BIG FIGHT?

As the day approaches for the settlement of the big match between Heenan and King, the affair assumes a good deal of importance, and it is at last beginning to be the talk of the country. Up to within a few weeks past, very little was said about the coming match except in regular sporting circles, and even among the admirers of pugilism but little betting took place. Within the past week or two, however, speculation has improved, and *two to one* on Heenan meets with takers; but the friends of Benish do not feel disposed to give such odds, except in rare cases, the general terms ranging about six to four, and even this they consider a little too steep; but still, a pretty brisk business has been done at those rates. By private intelligence from the training quarters of the principals in this great match, we learn that both men are doing well, and were well advanced in their work at last accounts. Parties in London, who are good judges of ring matters, consider that the chances are in favor of Heenan, and that, barring an accident, he cannot lose. They do not fear any interruption, either from the blues, or from the roughs, every precaution having been taken to guard against a repetition of the scene enacted at Farnborough. This we have from a source that cannot be doubted. We are glad that the prospects are so good for a fair and square mill between the young giants, and we sincerely trust that nothing may occur to upset these calculations.

It is probable that Jack McDonald will be one of Heenan's seconds. He is with him now, superintending his preparations. Who the other will be, we cannot say at present. Tom Sayers was spoken of, and it is not certain that he will not be in Heenan's corner on the day. He has taken considerable interest in the American, and we know him to be interested in the main stake. There is one man on this side that we should like to have seen in John's corner, and that is, Morrissey; and we have no doubt that, had the matter been suggested to him at an early day, he would have gone over to give his advice and assistance to Benjah, for there is no longer that bad feeling existing between them that existed during the first international contest, and nothing could have better served to completely heal the old breach than the appearance of Morrissey in the ring as a second to Heenan in his coming fight with King. Morrissey is betting his money on the Boy, and as he witnessed his fight with Sayers, and has also tried him himself, he is a pretty good judge of Heenan's abilities.

Tuesday next, Dec. 8th, is the day originally named for the meeting, but, as we have previously stated, it is probable that the day has been changed, and an earlier time fixed upon. At the request of parties abroad, we have abstained from saying much about the training, etc., of the men, as some arrangements that were in progress might have been interfered with after the receipt of the CLIPPER in England. Tim Heenan had arrived out all safe, and the three brothers, John, Tim, and Jim had formed a junction, and the American representative was having the "delicate" finishing touches put on him. In our foreign department, we give the latest items concerning the match, culled from the London sporting papers.

A SLANDER REFUTED.—In referring to the late prize fight near Philadelphia, between Peter Martin and James Sennett, the *Inquirer* of that city has the following scurrillous attack on the poor pugilist. After entertaining its readers with a description of the battle, it proceeds to indulge in a tirade of spleen, as willfully false as it is unjust, Here's the paragraph referred to:—

"If these worthies would display their valor by entering the ranks of the Union army, and fighting the enemies of the country, it would redound much more to their credit, but we have yet to learn that a prize fighter is possessed of that true courage which would enable him to shoulder a musket, and face death in the service of his country."

The writer of this knew as well as we do that in his own city a braver man than William McMullen never led a regiment into battle, and although not a professed pugilist, he is known to be a friend and admirer of all that is manly and fair in a prize fight. We suppose it would do the *Inquirer* man's heart good to sit in his easy chair and write of the slaughter of all such men, whose courage and skill are equal to any emergency, and who as a body have done as much for the Union cause as any class of citizens in the country. As a refutation of this slander, we will only refer to a few of the true and tried patriots among the pugilistic profession who have faced the cannon's mouth and glittering steel without a murmur. New York City alone is represented, in the Union army by Colonel Wm. Wilson, Captain Michael Norton, and Harry Lazarus, Con Quinn (killed in front of the enemy) Michael Trainor, Dennis Horrigan, Michael Regan, John Lazarus, Higgins, and young Franks; Brooklyn by Lieut. Patrick Branagan, or "Scotty;" Boston by Lieut. Col. Harry Finegass, Lieut. John Woods, Prof. Taylor, and John Morris; Philadelphia by Captain William McMullen, and Alf Walker; California by Enoch Davis; Buffalo by Col. James Nelson, etc., etc. When the newspaper *corps* can muster a similar number they will be entitled to talk, but not till then. The *Inquirer* has "yet to learn, a great deal that it is ignorant of. If it would publish less false news than it has been in the habit of doing, it might occupy a prominent position among the journals of the day.

PRESENTATION TO A BILLIARD PATRON.—On Saturday evening, 28th ult., a numerous gathering of billiard stars, professional gentlemen and others, occurred at the saloon of Mr. C. O'Conner, in Fourteenth street, opposite the Washington Monument, to witness and take part in the presentation of a very beautiful, large, and massive silver pitcher to Neil Bryant, Esq., of the famous Bryants' Minstrels. On the pitcher is a modest but very suitable inscription, to the effect that it was presented to Mr. Bryant by a few of his friends of the billiard fraternity, as a testimony of their esteem for him as a courteous, affable, and liberal gentleman, and whom they look upon as one of the most worthy patrons of the game of billiards in this country. The presentation was made by Michael Phelan, Esq., in a neat speech, most feelingly delivered, which was as neatly responded to by the recipient, to whom the presentation was, altogether a surprise, and we did not wonder at a slight nervousness of manner exhibited in his response, which evidently came from a heart fully charged with gratitude for the sentiments, so pungently conveyed through so handsome a gift, as well as from the lips of the General in Chief of the billiard world. At the conclusion of the ceremony, and after partaking of a bountiful collation, the assembly organized for a social time, Mr. Woolridge in the chair, and Mr. Phelan as "the worthy Vice," when speech making and some excellent singing by Messrs. Neil Bryant, Sher. Campbell, and Henry, became the order of the evening, and harmony prevailed. We regret that space forbids our going into detail of the proceedings.

THE SWORD AND MUSKET.—Our old correspondent Capt. Hammersley, after a protracted campaign, has retired from the army and is now teaching the citizens of Memphis the art of self-defence with the sword and musket. He knows how to handle that sort of tools, and we hope he will find liberal patronage.

QUOIT MATCH BETWEEN THE NEW YORK AND ST. ANDREW'S CLUBS.—A match between the above-named clubs came off on Thanksgiving Day, on the grounds of the Messrs. Dunham, corner of Broadway and Astor Place, and resulted in the defeat of the New York club by 47 shots. There were eight players a side, making four rinks, and 31 shots up each rink. The play on both sides was pretty good, considering that neither club has practised much of late; Gibson, Kellogg, and Drysdale, on the part of the St. Andrew's and Waterman and Myers, of the New York club, distinguishing themselves by very fine play. Gibson scored 24 shots out of the 31 in the handsomest manner possible. Appended is the score:—

NEW YORK.		ST. ANDREWS.	
1ST RINK.		1ST RINK.	
Forbes	7	Kellogg	19
Miller	1	McCraith	12
2D RINK.		2D RINK.	
Waterman	21	Smith	10
Jones	10	Archibald	7
3D RINK.		3D RINK.	
Myers	15	Drysdale	21
Holloway	4	Lindsay	10
4TH RINK.		4TH RINK.	
Waterman	3	Gibson	24
Dodsworth	2	Ferguson	7
Total	63	Total	110

Majority for St. Andrew's club—47 shots.

BALL PLAY.

BASE BALL ON THANKSGIVING DAY.

THE truly splendid weather of Thursday last (Thanksgiving day) tempted crowds of ball players to spend the principal portion of the day in the exercise of their favorite amusement, and in consequence every space of ground suitable for a ball match was occupied by players, not only from regular clubs, but by parties who extemporize a match for the occasion.

In Brooklyn there was quite a lively time on all the regular ball grounds, and we give below the records of such games as we were enabled to attend personally:—

THE STAR GROUNDS.—Two games were played on these popular grounds, one between sides chosen on the ground early in the morning, and one between the compositors of the *Eagle* and *Union* newspapers of Brooklyn. The former game was one between fourteen on a side, captained respectively by Messrs. Henry and Thompson, the victory, at the close of a well played game of nine innings, being with Henry's side by a score of 24 to 11. As a general thing the batting was very good; the base play on both sides was first rate; the fielding, too, was good. In batting McDiarmed, Henry, and Galpin took the lead on the winning side; Thompson, Kelley, Miles, and Potts doing best on the other side; McDiarmed, Bedell, and Miles made home runs. At the close of this match, the typos from the above newspaper offices entered upon their contest, but with one or two exceptions they failed to handle the ball as skilfully as they do the types, and the result was a tyroish kind of a game, the Eagle boys proving to be the greater tyros of the two; at any rate, they were outbatted, the final result being the success of the Unionists by a score of 43 to 34, in a game of seven innings. Williamson led the score on the winning side, and Berger on that of the defeated party; Atkin made the only home run. We append the scores of the above games, which are as follows:—

BATTING.

EAGLE.	H.L.	RUNS	UNION.	H.L.	RUNS
Bergen	1	6	Cooke, c	2	6
Shepard	4	3	Maynard, r f	3	5
Hunter	3	5	Stark, 2d b	4	5
Atkins	3	4	Kelley, s s	2	6
Tofts	3	4	Adderly, 3d b	5	3
Sloter	1	5	Tougean, l f	3	5
Morton	3	4	Taylor, p	2	6
Gross	3	3	Williamson, 1st b	0	7
Total		34	Total		43

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eagle	1	1	1	7	9	7	8	.	.	—34
Union	4	9	3	15	6	6	0	.	.	—43

Umpire—H. E. Dyntnomutch, of the Unknown club.
Time of the game—two hours and forty minutes.

BATTING.

HENRY'S SIDE.	H.L.	RUNS	THOMPSON'S SIDE.	H.L.	RUNS
Henry, p	1	3	Thompson, c	1	2
McDiarmed, c	1	3	Flanders, s s	3	0
Bradish, 1st b	2	2	Kelly, p	1	2
Weeks, l f	2	1	Mumby, 1st b	2	0
Doty, s s	2	0	Potts, f	4	2
G Chilton, f	2	2	Bayard, 3d b	1	1
Brown, f	3	2	Hammin, f	3	0
Galpin, 2d b	1	3	Miles, f	1	2
McCrea, 3d b	1	2	Yellatt, f	2	1
Denny, f	2	1	Boone, f	1	1
Murphy, f	3	1	Hovey, f	2	0
Field, f	3	1	Kyte, f	2	0
Povie	1	2	Clark, f	3	0
Bedell, f	3	2	McCullough, 2d b	0	0
Total		24	Total		11

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Henry's Side	2	4	2	0	0	3	4	7	5—24
Thompson's Side	1	2	2	2	1	1	0	2	0—11

Umpire—Mr. Scott.
Time of game three hours.
Home runs—McDiarmed, 1.

At the close of this latter match the compositors and their friends adjourned to Gothic Hall, when a truly splendid supper was provided for them by that popular caterer, Arents. After full justice was done by all parties to the tempting viands set before them, speeches became the order of the time being, and Mr. Cooke, the worthy foreman of the Union office, opened this part of the proceedings with some very appropriate remarks, being followed by Mr. Hayward, the local editor of the Eagle—the well known "Howard of the Times." Mr. Hester, of the Eagle, also addressed the assemblage in his usual happy style, and then followed a well sung ballad by Mr. Taylor. In fact, there was a jolly old time of it had over the festive board for some hours.

THE EXCELSIOR GROUNDS.—Quite a crowd of ball players were assembled on these grounds during the day, a match between sides chosen on the ground being the first of the day's proceedings in the morning, the result being a victory for the party commanded by Captain Cook, the score of the game being 13 to 9. Fletcher, of the Excelsior Juniors, of Fort Hamilton, led the score on the winning side, Wyckoff and Langley dividing the honors on the part of the defeated nine. Sprague, of the Eckford, pitched a portion of the time on behalf of Wyckoff's party. On the termination of the game the whole of those present adjourned to the club house, where they were all invited to partake of a capital brat chowder, with other palatable fixings, punch included; a right merry time of it being had for an hour or two. The score of the first game was as follows:—

BATTING.

WYCKOFF'S SIDE.	H.L.	RUNS	COOK'S SIDE.	H.L.	RUNS
Wyckoff, s s	1	2	Cook, c	3	1
McKenzie, 2d b	2	1	Fletcher, 1st b	1	3
Langley, c	1	2	Bostwick, l f	1	2
Reimer, c f	3	0	Jepson, 2d b	3	1
Sprague, p	2	1	Jewell, s s	1	1
Howland, r f	3	0	Birdseye, 3d b	1	1
Faitouts, 3d b	2	1	Whiting, r f	3	0
Wells, r f	2	0	Monell, r s	2	1
Flanly, r s	1	1	Leggett, c f	2	1
Murphy, 1st b	1	1	Oliver, p	1	2
Total		9	Total		13

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Wyckoff's Side	1	1	3	0	1	3	.	.	.	— 9
Cook's Side	3	6	0	0	2	2	.	.	.	—13

Umpire—C. J. Holt, of the Excelsior club.

THE RING.

SLOGGING MILL

BETWEEN

PETE MARTIN AND JIM SENNETT,

FOR $600, ON NOVEMBER 24TH, NEAR PHILADELPHIA.

MARTIN WINS BY A FOUL.

WE have from time to time kept our readers posted of the movements of Jim Sennett and Pete Martin, but little interest was attached to their battle, owing to the comparative obscurity of the men. The first knowledge the sports had of Pete Martin was his wanting to make a match with any man in the country for $300 or $500 a side, at catch weight, when Jimmy Elliott and Con Orem were "entering into articles of agreement" for the battle which didn't come off. Some folks ridiculed Peter, but the young fellow meant business and nothing else, leaving money in our hands for anybody who felt disposed to cover it. Propositions were also made for a wrestling match at side holds between Peter and Con Orem, but that fell through owing to disagreement about the terms. Disturbed in mind and discouraged at the backwardness of the New York bruisers in coming forward, Martin went on to Philadelphia, and had a benefit there on the 18th of September, when he re-issued his challenge from the stage, begging hard for a customer, and getting one in the person of Jim Sennett, a tough-looking, square built fellow, then thought considerable of in the city of squares, who kept a sailor boarding house in this city some years ago. Sennett and Martin met a few days afterwards at Alf. Walker's restaurant, 230 South Fifth street, and a match was made for $300 a side, at catch weight, and putting up part of the "spondulics" in Mr. Lamb's hands, which was subsequently transferred to Ben Naylor, owing to Mr. Lamb's refusal to retain the money.

The principals, after each taking an exhibition, gave up the lusts of the flesh, and retired to training quarters—Sennet, with Charley Lynch, a short distance from Philadelphia, and Martin on Long Island, with another trainer, where they had occasional visits from parties interested in the result of the fight, one party coming all the way from Philadelphia, expressly to take stock of the New York man, and taking the odds, which were greatly in favor of Sennett.

Early on the morning of the 24th ult. all sorts of vehicles were called into play, from the big stage coach to the delicate sulky, making the best of their way towards Valley Green, about ten miles from Philadelphia, on the Norristown Railroad. Between five and six hundred spectators were on the ground. The ring was pitched in as good a place as could be picked out, but was at the best slippery and muddy. Among the New Yorkers present were Jimmy Elliott, Harry Clarke, Dan and Jimmy Kerrigan, Flory McCarthy, Tommy Churchill, Johnny Morris, and many others. Jingles went as far as Philadelphia, but didn't get to the fight. The Quaker City was represented by Alf Walker, Harry Monaghan, of the Forrest House, and his body guard. Sennett was the shorter and lightest, and sported a blue bird's-eye for his colors. He was seconded by Kit Burns and Charley Lynch. Martin looked big and strong, but was evidently in no better fix than his adversary: he had for his seconds two friends whose names we haven't been able to find out, and had for his standard a green sash. From those who witnessed the fight, it appears that very little science was exhibited on either side, but downright hard milling. Sennett gained first blood and first fall, while Martin was busy at knock-down arguments, giving Jim some ugly thwacks about the head and getting it hot and heavy on his left side, owing to his exposing that part of his anatomy more than his head-piece. Both displayed great pluck, and were pretty equally matched. Sennett put in some ugly blows, but was severely punished. The betting from $125 to $100 on Sennett at first, veered round after half an hour's fighting to $75 on Martin, and stocks were up and down all through the fight. After contesting forty-six rounds in one hour and fifteen minutes, when both were getting winded and used up, Sennett had the misfortune to slip and fall without a blow, which was the signal for a clamorous hollering of "Foul! Foul!" from Martin's friends, and the referee, in the excitement of the moment, issued his *fiat*, that Martin had won, and that hero was at once taken from the ring amid the protests of Sennett's friends, who insist that the fall was accidental. A cry was then raised that the police were in sight, when the crowd scattered in every direction and got home the best way they could. Sennett's eyes were nearly closed, and Martin's peepers were both shrouded in blue. Sennett and his friends are not satisfied with the referee's decision, and we have been requested to publish the following card:—

Philadelphia, Nov. 27th, 1863.

EDITOR CLIPPER:—Not being satisfied with the decision of the referee, we, the backers of James Sennett, wish the money already deposited to remain as it is, to be increased to $1,000 or $1,500 a side, as may suit Peter Martin or his friends.

Signed, WM. H. HARRIS,
WM. C. MOORE.

Mr. Chaffers, who returned from Philadelphia on the 28th, says the referee has made his official decision that Sennett fell without a blow; it is said that the parties are to meet on the 1st, when the stakeholder has been notified to be present. A fresh match is talked of.

"TOVEKANA"—UNCLE BILL HAS A SLASHING BENEFIT AND WINS THE GLOVE FIGHT.—Notwithstanding the lowering skies and muddy streets, the unterrified of Brooklyn city turned out their full quota, and filled the new Temperance Hall on the corner of Fulton and Pineapple streets, last Tuesday (the 24th ult.) until there was scarcely room for a Calvin Edson or Don Santiago Gibbenoise, who can just put himself into as small a hole as any body we know of. The second deposit between Richard Hollywood and John Keating having to be put up the same night, made a double attraction, as they, in company with the gentle Izzy Lazarus and our representative, proceeded straight to the Hall after relieving themselves of half a cesiury apiece, and transferring the same to Milton the Second. Space forbids report *in extenso*, and as the main attraction was centred in the glove fight between the old War Horse and Mr. Jack Williams, that event is about the most prominent of all. The other three glove fights didn't come off for reasons best known to those who had had been advertised and carded so extensively—neither did many of those on the bills show up, much to the grief of the Father of Boxing, who hadn't a single name on the bills but who had faithfully promised to give him a "leg up" for the winter.

The order of boxing, as introduced by the landlord of 401 Columbia street, Sir Philip Clare, "a gentleman from Ireland," as he was once introduced to us by Kit Burns—was as follows:—

1. Jim Lynch and Paugene, sailor boys of about equal calibre, who performed tattoo and the sailor's hornpipe with their hands and feet in true nautical style. 2. Johnny McGuire and Johnny Morris, the first a Brooklynite and the second a Bostonian: they were pretty evenly matched and gave and took some very heavy smacks without so much as saying "yes, yes," or "nay, nay." 3. Mike Nugan and Ed Lowery, both of Brooklyn, one from the east, t'other from the west: they had it as two leaders of the factions would, that is, gave each other blazes and then retired covered with glory; we have heard that Lowery is itching for another chance at Nugan, when he thinks he can take the starch out of him. 4. Jim Hafferan and Tommy Meakin's set to was in good style, and in keeping with the reputation of the men, which is first class. 5. McGuire and Hanley exhibited the two degrees of boxing—ruthativeness and coolativeness—Hanley would rush in like the Russian Ball tossers, regardless of consequences, and as that sort of politics suited Mac he laid back and waited to counter, thereby getting a slight advantage. 6. Charley Walker and another Boston chap had a few rounds, but neither man felt good. 7. Patsey Marley and Billy Dwyer sparred for a little while, the old stand-by for Con Orem "not feeling purty well this evening." A tenner a side was put in Phil Clare's hands for a match between them, but when they arrived at our office the next day no definite agreement could be made, and it fell through, each combatant getting back his ten spot.

The grand *finale* was a glove fight extraordinary between the redoubtable Bill Tovee and the plucky Jack Williams, ending in another victory for the old man eloquent, who fought with the vigor and determination of a Union volunteer, upsetting Odd Jack's corporosity, and knocking him to the floor divers times and oft, and finally knocking him out altogether. Phil Clare seconded Williams, and Milage Cornell looked after the veteran M. C. The affair has set Tovee stock up fifty per cent.

JOHN C. HEENAN'S LETTER TO S. D. KEHOE.—On the 24th of October, Mr. S. D. Kehoe, the Indian war club and wooden dumb-bell manufacturer, forwarded, per City of Baltimore, three sets of his famous clubs—8lbs., 12lbs., and 16lbs.—for the Benicia Boy to use in his training. How the American appreciates this gift in a moral and physical point of view may be learned from the following letter from John C. Heenan himself to Mr. Kehoe, a copy of which we are favored with for publication. Here is the document:—

Newmarket, England, Nov. 12th, 1863.

MR. S. D. KEHOE.—Dear Sir:—The Indian clubs which you so kindly sent on from New York for me to use during my training, have been forwarded from London by Owen Swift, and although scarcely a week has elapsed since I have commenced using them, their beneficial results are the subject of much commendation from Jack McDonald and my friends and backers. As an assistant for training purposes, and imparting strength to the muscles of the arms, wrists, and hands, together with the whole muscular system, I do not know of their equal, and I find by experience that the popularity in which your clubs are held by professors of gymnastics in various parts of my native country is fully deserved, and at no distant day they will become one of the institutions of America. At this particular time they will prove of immense advantage, and I can not but thank you for the unsolicited interest you take in my welfare and success. These clubs need no recommendation at my hands, and I have only to tender my heartiest wishes for your prosperity. The lithographic prints which came with them, containing my portrait, are highly appreciated, and very fine specimens of the art; they attract great attention from visitors to my training quarters. With many thanks for your kindness, I remain,

Yours truly, JOHN C. HEENAN.

A DISTINGUISED ENGLISH BARRISTER AND EX-MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT AT A SPARRING EXHIBITION.—Edwin James, Esq., Q. C., was a looker-on at the benefit extended to Ned Wilson at the Stuyvesant Institute on Thanksgiving night, and seemed as much pleased as any of the young fellows. He appeared to enjoy the fun created by Tom the Boatman's oratory about his namesake, our sporting reporter, who is known to be a great admirer and personal acquaintance of the great lawyer, the gentleman having gratuitously tendered his services in the case when he and others were arrested for the crime of being in a public bar room. Edwin was the observed of all observers. His legal partner, the genial hearted, Thomas Dunphy, is also said to have been present. After this, who shall say that gentlemen will not be seen at a sociable boxing match?

HOLLYWOOD AND KEATING'S NEXT DEPOSIT.—The third deposit of $50 a side between the Jersey publican and Brooklyn mechanic has to be tabled at the Eagle, 223 Centre street, kept by Sir John Falstaff Izzy Lazarus, on Dec. 1st, when a large attendance is expected, and everything is sure to be done decently and in order. Thus far, Izzy has attended all the deposits, and the boys know how to appreciate such things too well for us to give them a cap. Give the worthy host a bumper.

TURN-UP BY MOONLIGHT.—A short time back, the Derry Youth (Billy Toal) and Young Costello had an impromptu mill on a spot of turf not many furlongs from Tompkins Parade Ground. They fought some twenty-five rounds before they were interfered with, and those who saw the battle say it was a very good one on both sides.

THE CLARK AND DWYER MATCH.—A California friend, lately arrived from San Francisco, reports this match as going along smoothly, although no further mention is made of it in the California papers, probably for good reasons. The matter is said to have originated from Bill Clark's saying on the boat returning from Walker and Dwyer's fight, that he could whip Dwyer, which was taken up for that worthy by Con Mooney, and a forfeit put up there and then. Dwyer is a determined, glutonous fellow, and if Clark's superior science doesn't enable him to blind him, the sporters seem to think Dwyer will pull through. We shall see.

SPARRING IN CALIFORNIA.—A boxing entertainment was given at the American Theatre, San Francisco, on the 19th of Oct., for the benefit of Johnny Walker, the late antagonist of Billy Dwyer, resulting in a financial success and a crowded theatre. The sparring was remarkably good. The feature of the evening was a rattling set-to between Wm. Clark and —— Sullivan, in which the latter went to grass. The hitting was lively for a time, and the audience enjoyed it hugely. The set-to between Johnny Lazarus and Peter Daly, was not so lively, both men seeming embarrassed at their novel position, being before each other with the gloves on, while the question of which was the best man in the ring, was still in abeyance. An attempt was made, by by some indiscreet friends, to create an excitement, by cheering their respective favorites at each blow, which was promptly checked by Daly, who stepped forward and requested the audience to remain silent while the sparring proceeded, which request was complied with. After several bouts between minor stars, the audience was treated to a slight passage at arms between the late contestants in the ring, Dwyer and Walker. The latter appeared to be indisposed, and the set-to was rather dull, probably on that account. Billy Dwyer was also to have taken a benefit at the same place on Nov. 2d.

JAKE ROOME'S BIG RING.—Mr. J. Roome, the canine fancier and proprietor of the Ball Rooms situated at 87 Mercer street, has been the recipient of a monster gold ring, with a signet and game chicken on it. It was presented to Jake by George Tallman, of Philadelphia, and we should think it worth at least $100. May he live long to wear it!

NED WILSON'S BENEFIT CROWDED OUT.—We have a long and interesting account of this exhibition which must lay over till next week. It is good enough to keep, however.

JEM HAWLEY TO CHARLEY WALKER.—The first-named boxer is anxious to have a shy at Walker, at catch weight, in four or six weeks time, for $100 or $200 a side, the match to be made at the CLIPPER office.

ALL ABOARD FOR YPSILANTI!—Jerry Gumbert, the Harry Blake of Pittsburgh, and friend and backer of Jimmy Hamill, was in town a few days last week, and enjoyed himself elegantly.

SAM DAVIS has purchased the Bowling Saloon under the Prescott House, lately occupied by Pete Gallagher, whose death we recorded some months ago.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for M'dlle Julia Leo Hudson; Henry Linden; Gustave Bidaux—Paris letter; Harry Mack; C. Lavalle; and H. S. Rumsey.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, Nov. 30, 1863.

"Through the politeness of A. Lincoln, Esq., Washington, D.C.," we have been favored with another holiday, and another opportunity to display our good clothes at the theatres and other show places, and to return thanks for the manifold blessings we are now enjoying, under Abe's dispensation, while our "deluded brethering" and "erring sistering" of the South are weeping, and wailing, and gnashing their teeth, and enjoying every other dispensation of the sublime teachings of that great "swindelier"—Jefferson Davis. *We* prefer to live under Mr. Lincoln's dynasty, rather than die nasty (another "jocular joick") in the great Southern Confederation; for with the former we get higher wages—get higher rooms to lodge in than we had before, pay higher for our victuals and clothes, can get into the shows and high society cheap—and have a high old Thanksgiving holiday once a year. The people turned out in full feather on the 26th of Nov., in accordance with the President's proclamation; but we cannot say that many thanks were offered up, except by those who preach for a living, and have nothing else to do. The theatres were crowded twice a day, and every place of amusement in the city did an extraordinary business; the east side theatres actually turned money from their doors on Thanksgiving *afternoon*; and "scrimmages" took place to get to the box offices in the evening. We have been in the "hottest of the fight" to get at a cheap boarding house holiday dinner; we have seen battles lost and won—in the pugilistic arena, and all that; but we never saw such *eager* crowds as gathered about the two Bowery theatres on Thanksgiving night. The boys did, of a verity, fight for an opportunity to spend their money. Menageries, circuses, and side shows were full all day: the sword-swallower and stone-eater had just as much as he could attend to in sharpening his appetite with swords, and in consuming his hard fare; he never had an opportunity to say turkey, once. Barnum's giants, "which isn't all his fancy painted 'em," were greatly admired, as were also the monkeys, and others of that persuasion. As a Thanksgiving poem, we will write a few lines about the giants:—

> The Arab is a giant big
> And lives on what he feeds *on*,
> And as a ravenous bird of prey
> Is far superior to "any swan."

That the reader may understand the fun of the thing, we are happy to say that "Annie Swan" is the name of the female giant at the Museum. See?......"Whene'er we take a walk abroad, unsettled where to go," we are struck with the superiority of the city of New York over every other place in the world, mildly speaking. We always have something fresh and exciting on the carpet; it's either extending the freedom of the city to somebody; knocking down and robbing people because we are opposed to the draft; showing the crowded state of our prisons and alms houses to distinguished common councilmen from abroad; getting up "strikes" of various kinds, or something of that sort. We have now the pleasing duty before us of electing a Mayor to represent this great city. Three disinterested gentlemen have consented that their names may be used, and say that they are willing to sacrifice themselves for the suffrages of the people. Generally, the man who spends the most money is sure to "go in;" but we don't believe that Blunt (look sharp!) will gain the day this time, notwithstanding the golden appearance of the "horison." [*Note to the Unappreciative Reader.*—Orison Blunt is the name of one of the candidates.] By universal request, we will now indite a few "couplets" on the trio of candidates:—

> Mr. Boole is a ship carpentier, and *cleans* our *dirty* streets,
> While Gunther is another who—*now* speaks to all he meets;
> And neighbor Blunt, he tries to get—from voters all he can,
> Notwithstanding which he's just as good as any other man.

Some of our classic readers may object to this kind of poetry, but we can assure them that it is much more difficult to write original verses than to compose poems which have already appeared in print, as *some* people do that we could name. [Severe on *some* people.]......We have had a mixture of sunshine and shade, and brandy and water since our last, which gives evidence of a "heavy, wet' spell, but we do not see that it has seriously impaired business, which continues quite fruitful. [*Postscript*—There's a double intender in the last six words, which it is unnecessary to call *our* readers' attention to.] Managers never were so "flush" or "full" before. They were completely overrun on Thanksgiving day, so that whether the weather was good or bad the balance of the week, they closed on a sure hand...... Beloved hearers, there is certainly a point in existence where forbearance ceases to be a public or private virtue. *Why?* Because. In our last, "if your memory does not play you false," you will remember that we "distinctually" stated that Henry Ward Beecher filled the Brooklyn Academy of Music, on "his first appearance since his return from Europe," at *two* dollars a ticket. "Very well—so far so good," as the stump speechers say. Having done the good people across the East River so handsomely at *two* dollars, he announced to make his *second* "first appearance since his return," at the Academy in New York, for which he would charge *us*, mind you, *three* dollars a ticket, making us go "one better" than worser ones in Brooklyn. He did this, probably, owing to the "increased price of labor," and the "scarcity of provisions and coal." Do you follow the thread of our narrative, overdone reader? Now, Henery no doubt meant well in what he did; but in raising on *us*, mind you, he lowered himself in *our* estimation, and the consequence was that *our* Academy was scarcely half full on the 24th November, when he his plain, unvarnished tale unfolded to a New York audience. We can humbug people ourselves, but we don't want "strangers" to humbug us, and that's a point that Beecher seems to have lost sight of. Had the Brooklynites paid *ten* dollars to hear him "speak a piece," we would have given *other* ten to hear him speak another piece, but no more. That's the rock whereon so many people split. They imagine, because we sometimes extort, and play the "swinjulier," that they can swindle us; but they *can't do it!* Beecher is a man of sense, and will profit by his unprofitable enterprise in New York; he is announced to speak at the Academy in Philadelphia on the 3d inst., and the price is moderately fixed at *one* dollar, showing the sliding scale of prices which attends the lectures of Henery...... Crying evils of all kinds ought to be cried down, but when crying babies are taken to hear an Italian opera, "*our* voice is still for war." In a most interesting part of "Faust," at the Academy, on the 27th Nov., "a babe which was sleeping" in its mother's arms, suddenly awoke from its slumbers, and set up a most frightful and unearthly yell, which cordials nor squills could not allay. If "it" had only cried in harmony with the tenor man, who was doing his prettiest, it would have been well enough; but it didn't; it made the most horrid discord we ever listened to. The man on the stage continued on the even tenor of his way, and the infant kept on the uneven treble of its way. Everybody was in a fury, and we really believe that if "it" could have been got at while "mewling and puking in its mother's arms," a thousand pretty and willing hands would have cheerfully strangulated "it" on the spot, for even the girls of sweet sixteen wished they "could only get hold cf the brat." The perplexed mother, who occupied a prominent place in the balcony, at length extricated herself, baby, singers, and audience from their perplexing predicament, and left the house, a wiser if not a more operatically-inclined woman. *Moral*—Children in arms should never be taken to a place of public entertainment. *Conundrum*—Why is a crying baby at a place of amusement like the toothache. Because there is no enjoyment until it is removed.

"Leaves have their time to fall," truthfully and beautifully says the poet; he might have added, so have critics and all manner of men; and "in Adam's fall, we sinned all;" says the primary spelling book. It is not surprising, therefore, that in these latter days *emeutes* and fracases should occur, and men "fall out, and chide, and fight," as another of our school book authors says in a poem beginning "Let dogs delight to bark and bite," etc. What we most especially wish to get at is, about a "difficulty" that occurred as far back as October 19th, at Irving Hall, between Mr. Barney Williams, and the dramatic editor of one of our illustrated papers, in the course of which "dispute," the latter gentleman fell. As a result, the comedian was sued by the fallen man, and the case was up in the Superior Court on the 27th, before Judge Morrell, but no decision has yet been arrived at.

Whether Blunt beats Gunther, or Gunther beats Blunt, or Boole beats the pair of 'em, has nothing to do with the drama, or the show business, in any shape; and no one says it has; but that Barney Williams and his wife had a brilliant welcome on their return to Niblo's, on the 23d, no one will gainsay; the spacious edifice being completely filled with one of the most enthusiastic audiences we have ever seen. That Mr. and Mrs. Williams are among the most popular performers on the stage, can be seen by the favor with which their Irish and Yankee characterisations are received. The same bill sufficed to fill the house through the week. This evening a new programme will be offered, of which the fairy spectacle of the "Lake of Killarney" will be the feature.

Here's a little item about matrimony. Married on Thursday, Nov. 26th, by Rev. S. H. Weston, Stephen F. Massett to Rosine, youngest daughter of the late Wm. E. Burton. No cards.

Early on the morning of Wednesday, Nov. 25th, there was an eclipse of the moon, which probably gave the young gentleman "who makes a living by smoking glass for eclipses," a chance to turn an honest fivepenny currency bill. So we are informed. We didn't see it, however, 3 o'clock A. M. being a little too early, and a trifle too late for us. If we didn't see the eclipse, though, we *did* see Frank Brower and Charley Fox play Camille and Armand, and it knocked the moon show into next year. It's a rich burlesque, cleverly performed, and has made an immense hit. It is repeated this week at Wood's Minstrels. There were great houses at this place on Thanksgiving; it is said that 1800 persons were packed in there on Thanksgiving night, being the largest audience ever "assembled within those walls."

Some folks that *aint* married, wish to *be* married, while others who *are* married, are endeavoring to get *un*married. Mrs. Caroline L. Nixon has commenced a suit for divorce from Jas. M. Nixon, the well-known circus manager; the plaintiff charging the defendant with improper practices with a celebrated *danseuse* and pantomimist. The first hearing took place on Tuesday morning, 24th Nov., before a referee appointed by the Superior Court. The second hearing took place on the 26th, and the third was set down for this, Monday, Nov. 30th. In addition to sueing for a divorce, Mrs. Nixon claims alimony for herself, and support for her daughters, two interesting young ladies who are at present engaged at the American Theatre, 444 Broadway, one as *danseuse*, and the other as vocalist.

Lotty Hough joins Mrs. Wood's company at the Olympic, this week. She's about as good a stage "Yankee gal" as there is now in existence.

Blanchard and his dogs had a capital week of it at the New Bowery, drawing well-pleased and crowded audiences. They are retained for the present week, and in addition to the dog star performances, the drama of "Rookwood" is to be revived.

Died, on Friday, Nov. 27th, Joseph Kyle, artist. His funeral took place on Sunday, 29th, and was attended by members of the Academy of Design, and others.

"I Am All There" is all there no longer, Mrs. Wood withdrawing her burlesque on the "Duke's Motto" on the 28th ult. It has not had an extraordinary success, here, and that is why it is shelved. We cannot let the opportunity pass without saying a few words in praise of the monkey, whose performances, for a monkey, were certainly very creditable, and much appreciated. Farewell, monkey. A new bill of entertainment is offered at the Olympic this week, Mrs. Wood appearing as Anne Bracegirdle, in "The Actress by Daylight." The pathetic drama of "The Stricken Heart" is also to be produced, and Lotty Hough is to make her *rentree* as Mehitable Ann, in the "Yankee Legacy." Strangers in New York should not fail to visit Mrs. Wood's Olympic, for it is the handsomest dramatic temple in the city.

The old theatre in Broadway near Broome street, where Wallack laid the foundation for his present success at his new establishment up town, is once more doing a splendid business: Mr. Lent's experiment of transferring the place into an amphitheatre for circus performances meeting with the most substantial encouragement. The Amphitheatre is just what we wanted to make our list of amusements complete, for we now have every variety of performance, and no one need leave the Empire City dissatisfied. Although only opened a couple of weeks, Mr. Lent's Amphitheatre is already an established fact.

Such crowds as besieged the old Bowery last week, especially on Thanksgiving day and evening, surpassed the old time gatherings at that house, when Hamblin was in his glory. Fanny Herring is as fresh and attractive as ever. The dogs Thunder and Lafayette are still on the bills, and extremely popular, being called before the curtain every night, the same as other stars. They are worth seeing. Mr. J. B. Studley, who has been off on a furlough, supporting Miss Avonia Jones, returns to the Old Bowery this week.

The Florences are doing a middling business at the Winter Garden. They have taken off "Kathleen Mavourneen," and this evening bring out an English drama called the "Ticket of Leave," which we don't know much about on this side of the Atlantic.

What shall we say of the Bryants. They are so jammed there every night, that we have had no chance to see the show. The Rush-in Ball burlesque seems to take very well. Mr. Neil Bryant, one of the worthy managers of this troupe, was presented with a silver pitcher, on the 28th Nov., by a number of our billiard playing celebrities. No man is more deserving of such a complimentary testimonial than Neil. He's all there, every time, and one of New York's representative men. An account of the presentation may be found in another part of this issue.

Sam Pond, advance courier for Duprez & Green's Minstrels, was in town last week, on his way to complete arrangements for the appearance of the company in neighboring States.

"The lion and the lamb shall lie down together," says the good book; and no one has done more towards the fulfilment of this prophecy than Mr. Van Amburgh and the gentlemen connected with him in subjugating "vicitious beasts," as Dan Bryant calls them. Have you been at Van Amburgh's Menagerie on Broadway, yet? It's a rare show, in truth, and draws like wildfire; if you know what that means. The concern went to an expense of some $12,000 in altering the Chinese building, for the reception and proper display of the animals, but if the business done has not already wiped out that score, we will consent to enter the den of wild beasts, and take dinner with them. The whole of the vast building is occupied by the show, "up stairs, down stairs, and in my lady's chamber," meaning the ballroom and ladies' dresing-rosom. From early morn till dewy eve, on Thanksgiving day, one stream of humanity poured in to see the specimens of the brute creation, and then poured out again. Why is an elephant like an oyster? That's old, says some malicious "secessionist," (any one that offends us now, we call a secessionist). So it is, say we; but we've got a fresh answer for it, which it is, as follows: Because neither of them can speak a piece.

If Meade succeeds in demoralizing Lee's army as Grant has crumbled up Bragg's, "then the rebellion will be brought to a close before the end of the year," as the *Herald* keeps on saying. And that's just what we want, so as to begin the new year fresh. In the meantime, while we are prosecuting the war with unabated vigor, let us all take a look in at Butler's American Theatre, 444 Broadway, if we can *get* in, and enjoy the entertainments, for at this house we find a performance different from all other places in the city, combining a little of all sorts in one great bill. There's "play acting;" there's nigger singing; dancing; gymnastics; comic songs, to make you laugh; funny jokes, to amuse you; and so forth. A very laughable little sketch is to be brought out next week; it is called "Fitzboodle's First and Last Voyage on Board the Yacht Gypsum." Sail in, and see it. This week, Miss Agnes Sutherland, the "Scottish Nightingale," makes her appearance, and Denny Gallagher, Ethiopian comedian, is also announced. The prize drama called "The Mountain Outlaw," having proved attractive, will be continued.

Here's a list of the principal places of amusement now open in this city, with the principal attractions offered:—

Niblo's Garden—Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams.
Olympic—Mrs. John Wood and Lotty Hough.
Old Bowery—Fanny Herring, G. L. Fox, and the dog stars.
New Bowery—Blanchard and his performing dogs.
Amphitheatre (Wallack's old theatre)—Horsemanship, Gymnastics, etc.
Van Amburgh's Menagerie—Animals, and performing elephants, etc.
American Theatre—Drama, dancing, singing, and varieties generally.
Bryants' Minstrels—Negro eccentricities, ballads, and fun.
Wood's Minstrels—Negro burlesques, caricatures, singing, dancing, etc.
Academy of Music—Anschutz's German-Italian opera.
Winter Garden—Mr. and Mrs. Florence.
Barnum's—Very Moral Drama and other curiosities.
French Theatre (Niblo's Saloon)—French drama, etc.
German Stadt Theatre—Tragedy, drama, etc.
Wallack's Theatre—Rosedale, and a set-to between Lester and Gilbert.
George Christy's Minstrels—Nigger airs and mannerisms.
Odeon (Lindenmuller's, in the Bowery)—Howe's Circus.
Hope Chapel—Stereoscopticon, or Mirror of the Universe.

These are the principal establishments, but there is a score of minor places, and underground resorts almost without number.

It is our painful duty to record the death of another member of the minstrel profession. Billy Quinn is no more. He died in this city on Sunday, Nov. 29th, at 3 A. M., of consumption, from which he suffered long and severely. His age was 26 years. Billy Quinn was formerly engaged with Charley White, when that gentleman was in the Bowery. He also performed with George Christy, and worked a long time under Mr. Butler's management, at 444 Broadway. His principal line of business was jig dancing, but recently he turned his attention to other branches of the minstrel business, and while at 444 Broadway appeared in a variety of Ethiopian eccentricities. The funeral will take place on Tuesday, Dec. 1st, at 1 o'clock, from his late residence, 211 Thompson street, the remains to be taken to Calvary Cemetery.

Mert Sexton, in conjunction with Alexander Brookes, has opened a dancing Academy at 359 Broome street. The names ought to be sufficient recommendation. See advertisement.

Every now and then little notices are stuck up in the green rooms of our theatres, intended to convey gentle hints to performers and others. The public seldom get a sight of those *brochures*, and therefore know nothing of the insults to which the poor player is at times subjected. We will lift the curtain for once, and show the latest "card," a copy of which was given to each member of the Museum company a week or so since. A correspondent, "Cyfax," sends us a copy, and with it a few remarks upon the same, all of which we respectfully submit:—

PARTICULAR NOTICE
TO THOSE ENGAGED IN THE AMERICAN MUSEUM.

All persons engaged in this establishment are hereby notified, that henceforth applications made at the door from friends, or others wishing to see them, cannot receive attention from the door-keeper, as the person's own residence is the proper place for such interviews.

If any person whatever (not actually employed here) is permitted to pass the door without a ticket, the door-keeper forfeits his situation; hence employees will desist asking such permission from the doorkeeper under any pretence whatever.

I intend hereafter to have no drones in my employ—if, therefore, any employee is discovered neglecting duty, a prompt discharge will follow. Employees are requested not to lounge around the stage door, refreshment stand, or any part of the Museum; and also to avoid standing in the street, near the Museum entrance.

If any person engaged here has any complaints to make which are not met by the Superintendent, a note addressed to me will secure an interview. I shall feel especially grateful to all who will aid in preventing extravagance, fraud, or waste in any department of the Museum. I wish to enjoin politeness, patience, attention and civility upon all who come in contact with Museum visitors.

P. T. BARMUM.

AMERICAN MUSEUM, Nov. 14th, 1863.

Those persons who imagine that Neros on a small scale do not exist or attempt to exist in these later days, have only to read the above "Particular Notice" to have their Christian belief in civilization and liberty materially weakened. Classed among the curiosities of the American Museum, there is a very hard-working and in some instances a talented dramatic company—each member of this not extravagantly paid, hardly worsed company were insulted recently by receiving with their well earned pittance a copy of the arbitrary edict which heads this article, the first clause of which gives the world the brilliant idea that friends of the actors (poor devils, have they any friends?) not knowing their place of residence, must go to their place of residence to learn where they reside, etc., etc. Should the public at any time see the charming leading lady of this establishment, or the handsome Joe Nagle, the worthy Bridgeman and Hadaway, heading like quarter horses out of the show corner of Ann and Broadway, let them turn to the special edict for the cause thereof. "No standing round or near the entrance," but a brisk trot is enjoined upon all hands. The company will raise by subscription a covered shed upon the Battery, where they may rest their weary limbs and catch the necessary stages to reach their poor families......Reformation and tyranny are two distinct articles, and reformation, like charity, should begin at home. Let me suggest that Mr. B. use his new brooms for his own sanctum sanctorum, and when the purification of that Augean stable has been accomplished, with a cleaner and better face he can attempt the *role* of reformer and dictator.

CYFAX.

We paid a visit to the Fourteenth Street Opera House on Friday evening, the 27th, attracted by the announcement of the second representation of Gounod's opera of "Faust." Somewhat to our surprise, we found the house well filled, by a gay and exceedingly fashionably attired assemblage, the new white opera cloaks, which impart to the ladies a very peculiar and nightgownly appearance, if we may so express it, being a very conspicuous portion of the costumes in the boxes. We say that we were surprised at such a good house, from the fact that the attendance during the season has been far from good; here and there only has there been anything like the paying audience that the excellent bill of musical gems presented should have induced. This opera of "Faust," by the way, is one that has been far more originally treated than most of the works of the present school of artists, and the innovation on the standard method of lyric composition that it presents is alike one that is attractive and required as a relief to the monotony of the noisy Verdi style of operas that we have been so long surfeited with. The cast included Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, Mlle. Sulzer, Miss Fanny Stockton, Signors Mazzoleni, Biacchi, Yppolito, and Colletti. The overture, *promised* at a quarter before eight, began half an hour later, and the curtain rose upon the first scene at 8½. The quiet and effective overture put us in mind of one of the Philharmonic concert pieces, so greatly was it in contrast to the noisy, clanging musical break-downs we are accustomed to hear in Verdi's operas. The first scene introduces Faust in his study, apparently in a fit of the blues, from which he is aroused by a neat and lively chorus. This interruption apparently puts him into a devil of a mood, for he proceeds to call upon his Satanic majesty, who suddenly appears in the usual traditionary costume attributed to him by the great Gœthe. As the opera, in plot and language, is but the German poet's story over again, it is needless to allude to it in detail; suffice it to say, therefore, that the compact is entered into, and Faust is endowed with the usual Satanic privileges, and at once enters upon his sinful career. The second act opens with a gay and festive scene, wherein students, burghers, soldiers, maidens, and matrons appear in a very promiscuous manner. A ballet scene follows, during which Marguerite makes her appearance, and gives us a choice solo. In the third and fourth acts, the real business of the opera begins, and the unfortunate *affair d'amore* between Faust and his feminine victim is brought to a climax at once striking and interesting. The scene in which the casket of jewels is found by Marguerite, is one of the best in the opera, and the lyric efforts of the artists elicited the heartiest applause, albeit the *encores* were too readily responded to by those called upon to repeat their solos. A striking and novel feature of the second act, in the "Kermesse" scene, was the chorus of the lame beggars, which elicited a decided *encore*. In the last act there is a falling off in the interest of the drama, and the closing piece is far from being as praiseworthy as it might be made. Take it altogether, the opera is one of the most attractive that has been presented this season. As regards the vocal efforts of those engaged in the cast, we have especially to commend Miss Kellogg's rendition of the *role* of Marguerite, and also Biacchi's Mephistophiles; in fact the performance throughout, vocally, was excellent. The scenery, too, was admirable, and the orchestral and choral departments well up to the high standard of Maretzek's best efforts. Max's season closes with his own complimentary benefit this evening, Nov. 30th.

Washington Friend, with his diorama of Great Britain and Ireland, arrived here last week from England, per steamship City of Baltimore. He intends exhibiting his diorama, as well as his own abilities on various musical instruments, at an early date.

W. H. Lewis, the soprano vocalist, who for the past three weeks has been lying very ill with the bilious fever, at the American House, Troy, N. Y., arrived in the city on Thanksgiving day. Though much improved in health, he still feels too weak to perform at present, and does not contemplate doing so before the coming spring.

Mr. L. R. Shewell has left Niblo's Garden; it is said that he may join Mrs. Wood's company at the Olympic.

Copies of Mr. Poole's new drama, "The Mountain Outlaw," now being played at the American, 444 Broadway, may be had of Mr. Poole's agents, J. Conner & Co., as per advertisement.

DRAMATIC.

The Park Theatre, Brooklyn, was crowded to repletion on Thanksgiving day, the bill for both the afternoon and evening performances being very attractive. "Kate Kearney" and the "Ghost Maria" (*alias* the "Spectre Bridegroom") were the afternoon plays, and "Satan in Paris" and the "Alpine Maid" those of the evening entertainment. Manager Harrison is going to introduce his new opera troupe in a series of matinees, the first of which will take place on Dec. 2d, Madame Boschard and Messrs. Castle and Campbell are the artists engaged, and we have no doubt the Park will be filled on each occasion. A new drama is underlined.

"In our little city of palatial buildings," says "Fire Fly," a Memphis (Tenn.) correspondent, "the tide of affairs goes by contraries—either a peaceful calm, or a whirlwind of excitement. A whisper of the magic word 'guerrilla,' a shadow of suspicion that these 'Abomiliques' are hovering on the outskirts, and all is terror; verdants, who live outside the lines, flock in by hundreds, in all their fantastic toggery—from the broad-rimmed beaver, to the rimless straw; the lines are closed, artillery wheeled into their designated places, infantry marched and countermarched, drums beat, and the devil to pay generally. Such is life in Memphis, varied with entertainments—theatres circuses, minstrels, grand balls, *recherche* private soirees, and fairs. The theatre is the only legitimate place of amusement in the city, and is well patronized. The plays are artistically selected, and put upon the stage in splendid style. The 'Forty Thieves' and 'Bluebeard' have had quite an extensive run, The scenery, by W. Sefton (a scenic artist who ranks high in his profession) is magnificent. His fairy, oriental scenes are vivid and gorgeous; the looker on would almost imagine himself revelling in the delights of the gorgeous East and its fabled splendors. The 'Naiad Queen' is in preparation on a grand scale—also, 'Aurora Floyd,' 'Duke's Motto,' and a comedy in five acts, written by one of the company, entitled the 'Arkansas Heiress, or the Third Chance.' It is pronounced an excellent production. Mr. Parkes will personate the principal character, John Toole. Mrs. Graham, the Memphis favorite, is again on the boards, but the public has been disappointed by her not appearing in her popular characters. McWade is the comedian and acknowledged wit of the establishment.

On Thanksgiving night Mr. C. W. Clarke presented a bill at the Brooklyn Academy of Music that attracted a big crowd; the dramas performed being "Eustache Bauden" and the "Drunkard," Clarke appearing in several characters in the former, and in the well known *role* in the other. As far as Clarke himself was concerned—and we might include one or two others—the performances merited the pecuniary success attendant upon them; but for the remainder of the cast, the less said the better. Why, a second class lot of amateurs would have done equally as well. During the performance of the drunken scene in the latter play, an alarm of fire was given, and there being several firemen in the house, of course there was a rush to go to the fire. The consequence was that many thought the building was on fire, and a panic immediately ensued, the circumstance at one time promising a sad *finale*. Order was, however, soon restored, and when Mr. Clarke came forward to address the panic-stricken audience, he remarked that as soon as quiet was resumed he would get drunk again. This sally created a laugh, and the rest of the drama was gone through with uninterruptedly.

In San Francisco, and other parts of California, business may be good, for aught we know, but correspondents don't seem to agree on all points; in fact, we regret to say it, their reports are very conflicting at times, and apt to mislead the "indulgent reader." Since our last we have received two communications touching theatricals, etc., in the Golden State. Both writers are known to us, and we *ought* to place reliance on both; but as they don't "coincide" in their views of passing events, we are at a loss how to reconcile the discrepancies. In such a case, we give both documents, leaving the "discriminating reader" to draw his own inferences, and separate the wheat from the chaff. One is from Sherry Corbyn, and is dated San Francisco, Oct. 31st, and is as follows:—

FRIEND FRANK—Since my last I have been very busy changing my base of operation from the "old corner," which I found far too cramped for my expanding ideas, to the new and commodious establishment on Commercial street, which we have christened ("*we*"—that means my partners in crime, Gilbert & Bert) *Gilbert's New Idea*, not that the name is an original *idea*, but still the latest imported *idea* direct from the Empire City; and as almost all *ideas* from that, the Great City of the New World, are *good ideas*, we had an *idea* that it would be the best *idea* to steal a little of your thunder. We opened on the 17th, with an array of talent that startled even ourselves; think of Miss Lotta, Mme. Acosta, Della Sager, Jennie Lamont, Miss Hamilton, Mlle. Gallotti, and Mlle. Minnie, among the ladies; with Billy O'Neil, Billy Blair, Johnny De Angelis, Mons. Wiethoff, Mons. Gallotti, Joe Taylor, J. Mabbott, G. Edmonds, and P. Sterling, backed by any quantity of lesser lights, and you will, I am sure, say, as all do here, success must crown their (our) efforts. As I said before, we opened to a house packed from floor to ceiling, the receipts being five hundred and twelve dollars, and with but two exceptions the houses have continued fine; we have a magnificent house, a fine company, and these, combined with the energy we mean to put into it, will compel the *New Idea* to become *the popular idea*, spite all opposition. After writing so much I had almost let it slip my memory to give you another very weighty reason why we must succeed—it is that we have secured Smith, the veritable W. H. Smith, to manage for us, and now that I have devoted so much space to talk about ourselves, let me say a word or two about show business in general.

Maguire's Opera House.—The regular dramatic company resigned about three weeks since in order to give the Marsh Troupe, lately arrived from Australia, a chance; and for the past three weeks they have been playing to very fine business; it is the intention of Mr. Marsh to take his troupe direct to New York at the expiration of his present season here. Rumor says that some half dozen of the troupe will secede here, and enter into matrimonial engagements. Louise Arnot, who was the star when here about four years ago, married in Australia, and remained there.

The Metropolitan has been opened every Sunday evening by Meaubert's German company, who always do well, and occasionally by Bianchi's Operatic Company, with fine success; but the coming man for this house has at last arrived. Mr. Thos. McKeon, from Philadelphia, arrived on the last steamer and announces to open on the 9th of Nov., with a novelty. Well, that is what we want, and I wish Mr. McKeon and his new enterprise every success. It is said that he has the great original Ghost—"Pepper's Patent"—and will produce it immediately. Thus far, Ghosts have been a failure here.

The Eureka Minstrel Hall is doing a fine business.

The Melodeon—Gilbert's old stand—is doing but so so since they lost their bright stars, the Worrell Sisters and Joe Murphy.

The Bella Union is still crowded nightly.

Wilson & Lee's Circus and Hippodrome, opened on the Jackson street lot ten days since, and they have been doing a land office business, the first week's receipt running over six thousand dollars. Wilson has engaged all the circus talent in the State, and formed a mammoth show. It is indeed the best circus that was ever opened here, and is deserving of its great success.

The Willows Pleasure Gardens continue to be the great resort on Sunday afternoons.

Haye's Park is making another struggle just before its death. It is now in the hands of a couple of outsiders, Little & Bradley. It is advertised for sale, and will probably be cut up into building lots before many weeks.

McKean Buchanan is running a very good company at the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento. Miss Annette Ince is the star.

Miss Fanny Morgan is the star at Maguire's Opera House, Virginia City, at present.

Mrs. W. H. Leighton has gone to Victoria and Oregon, on a starring tour.

Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne is in Oregon, doing well, at G. B. Waldron's Theatre.

That's Sherry's budget. Here is another, of same date, from "J. M. D.," who is also pretty well posted in the show biz:—

DEAR CLIPPER—I am on hand again to give your readers the news from the Pacific State. The Metropolitan Theatre now and then gives opera, with the worn out "Bianchi." On Sunday nights the German Troupe play to good houses. It is rumored that Tom Keon will lease this theatre for a winter season...... At Maguire's Opera House the Marsh children are playing to bad houses; they will soon return to your city. I learn that four of them will be married here. The dramatic company of this house has gone to Washoe, for a short season, to play Menken...... The American Theatre has a Spanish company on Sunday nights, playing to fair houses......At the Eureka Theatre the Cotton-Birch Minstrels are on the cards. Tommy Peel has made a hit in the Spanish dance, Jaleo De Xerex, taught by Senorita Maria; he is a great favorite here; the house is always full; Sam. Wells, manager; Tom Maguire, proprietor......The next on the bills is Gilbert's Melodeon—Little & Brady proprietors. This house is crowded every night; the company is hard to beat. Among them are Joe Murphy, Backus, Billy Bernard, John Woodard, and Senorita Maria. The proprietors pay good salaries, and give about the best entertainment in the city......The Union Theatre—called Gilbert's New Idea—has been open now two weeks. It is a failure, owing to the location. The company is very large—among them are Madame Acosta, and Wiethoff, the French dancers. The lady has been unfortunate in this country; she has failed in every attempt. Tom gave her $150 for the $600 that she sued for; Tom paid her a large sum of money, but she never had expenses in the house. A Mr. Blair, an end man of this company, was hissed on the opening night; he made a speech to the audience, and intimated that performers had packed the house for that purpose. Very bad for a bad performer to do; he bragged too much and could do nothing. Sherry Corbyn is the manager of this house. I think this week will close the establishment. ......The Bella Union is still doing a fair business, excepting on opera nights. The Italian Opera hurts Sam. considerably. Biscaccianti has left this house and gone to Washoe. At last accounts she was very sick......Jack Wilson's circus company, under canvas, is doing an immense biz. All the circus companies in the State have combined in this; they are playing on the old lot, Jackson street......At the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento, under old Buck, Miss Ince is the star, doing well. This is all for this State......Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne is in Washington Territory, doing well......Old Man Ward is at Victoria with a good company, and doing well......At Courtain's Melodeon, Victoria, Harry got into difficulty. His posters were too vulgar for the Britishers, and the police tore them down; the judge refused the license, so Courtain had to be decent and he got a license. It served him right......Artemus Ward's agent has arrived, but I do not think Ward will do here. No man star can do anything in this country—they want dashing women; they are the right ones to make money. We think out here that when a star sends an agent to this country, he has more money than brains, and there are agents here who can show them all their biz., and if they pay more attention to your columns they will save $600 passage money out and back......P. N. Burbank has arrived, and is playing at Gilbert's old place......Miss Lizzie Gordon and Nellie Brown, with a small company, gave one night's show at the Sandwich Island, on their way to China, the first of this month, October.

"Therese, or the Orphan of Geneva," one of Howard Payne's melo-dramas, was produced at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, on Monday, Nov. 23d, Manager Harrison appearing as Carwin, and Miss Irving as Therese. The play was capitally placed upon the stage, and as a general thing was very well performed, the acting of Miss Irving and Mr. Harrison being especially praiseworthy. Harrison's rendition of Carwin, in the last scene, where he is charged with the murder of the Countess, being up to the high mark of his efforts on the first night of his appearance. The minor parts were well acted, but the make up of the Countess and of Fontaine was anything but in accordance with the supposed age of these individuals, as the Countess looked scarcely old enough to be the mammy of such a big boy as Whiting, and Fontaine's reference to his paternal duties was sadly inconsistent with his youthful appearance. In this respect, no one at the Park makes up in such a finished and artistic style as Lennox. By the way, speaking of this actor, it is greatly to be regretted that his marked talent has been so long hidden under a bushel as it has been at Laura Keene's. There are few better general comedians now on the stage than this self-same Lennox, and he has rapidly become the favorite of the *habitues* of the Park Theatre. We would, however, suggest to him a little moderation in the gag business; witty and to the point as his efforts are in this objectionable style of business, it is nevertheless something a truly good actor should almost entirely ignore. In the after-piece of "Jenny Lind," Lennox went the whole animal in the gag line, and he and Miss Shaw had about as lively a little time of it as the audience, and they evidently relished the whole scene. The attendance on each night was very good, in spite of the drawback of stormy weather. But the fact is, the Park may now be considered an established institution, and it is rapidly having its regular *habitues*, as had the Olympic of old. When we have an opportunity to praise the musical department of the theatre, we shall do so, and not until then; but we hope some duplicate of Laura Keene's Baker will be found soon, to Cooke up the music as it should be done. A feature of this theatre is the gentlemanly character of the ushers engaged, and the strict order that is preserved.

At the Nashville theatres, business is reported as being good. From our correspondent, M. K. H., we have the following items under date of Nov. 24th:—"Miss Julia Daly and James M. Ward have been delighting the frequenters of the New Nashville Theatre for the past two weeks, appearing in a number of their favorite characters. They closed their engagement on the 21st, giving way to Cubas, assisted by Mr. W. H. Leak and Sig. Ximenes, who were billed to appear on the 23d, but having some 'difficulty' at Louisville in obtaining a pass, were, in consequence thereof, unable to come to time; but it is announced that they will positively appear to-night, Cubas as Henri St. Alme, Hamet and Mathilde, and W. H. Leak as Mohammed, in the 'French Spy.'...... At the Old Nashville Theatre, the dashing equestrienne, Kate Fisher, closed a very profitable engagement on the 21st, having appeared in most of her favorite pieces, the principal attraction being 'Mazeppa,' assisted by Billy Derr, who appeared in 'Turpin's Ride to York,' and 'Claude Duval.' Kate did not show her form on the 21st, owing to severe injuries received by falling from her horse the night previous......Mr. Jos. Proctor stepped upon the boards of the old theatre on the 23d, opening in 'Virginius,' which was an admirable piece of acting. 'Nick of the Woods' is upon the bills for to-night."

At the Norfolk, Va., Opera House, our correspondent, "Thespian," writing under date of Nov. 26th, says:—"Business is good with Mr. Eddy. On the 21st he appeared as 'Richard Third,' and his rendition merited the flattering reception it received. He has also appeared as 'Damon,' 'Charles de Moor,' 'The Gladiator,' 'Nick of the Woods,' and as Sampson Hardhead in 'Game Cock of the Wilderness.' The lessee has lately appeared in a few Dutch characters, and has been universally successful in provoking the risibilities of the auditory, and consequent good reception. The present star will be succeeded by Miss Susan Denin, who commences a twelve nights engagement on the 30th inst."

Edwin Adams appeared at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 23d ult., as "Hamlet," to a crowded house. On the 24th, he enacted "Richard the Third" to another good house, and throughout the week the attendance was very flattering to the rising young actor.

A writer who has evidently learned to "know the signs of the times" in his locality, thus speaks to a San Francisco paper of the prospect of having "the fair Adah" in Virginia City:—"Miss Fanny Morgan is drawing very fair houses, but the good people appear to lay back on their oars, awaiting the arrival of Miss Adah Heenan Menken. I would like to give Maguire $500 for the nett profits for each night for a week. I hope, when the cuss sees this, that he will not raise the prices on us; should he attempt to do so, the most radiant star on the globe would prove no star here, people looking upon high prices in amusements as an imposition."

Laura Keene and troupe continued as the stars at Fuller's Louisville Theatre last week. The "Sea of Ice" was brought out on the 24th ult., and succeeded in drawing a good house. The Laura Keene party is at the St. Louis Theatre this week.

The Richings Opera Troupe brought its lengthy engagement in Cincinnati to a close on the 28th ult. It is said to have been successful, but not brilliantly so. Miss Richings is said to be the only *great* singer in the troupe. The "Enchantress" was produced on the closing night.

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 270.

closely watching their companions. At last the waiter hastily left the place. Charley and Mike could stand it no longer, and jumping up made a rush for the door; but Ned and Jack had anticipated this and, throwing off their pretended inebriety, seized them. Charley showed fight, but found himself sprawling on his back in no time. With the assistance of some other parties in the place they were quickly secured, and the police arriving in a few minutes, the four were marched to the station house, where Oliver and Burton soon cleared themselves by a satisfactory explanation. A large amount of "bogus" material was found on Charley and Mike, and they were separately confined to the delectable solitude of a cell, where they no doubt in the course of their meditations had the satisfaction of discovering to a certainty who the "green 'uns" were, and of calculating at their leisure the amount of plander they had cleaned them out of.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1863.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. W. H., Chicago.—1. If at All Fours the dealer gives himself seven cards, or more than he is entitled to, there must be a new deal; or if both parties agree, the opposite party may draw the surplus cards. If, however, any of the cards have been played, then a new deal must ensue without an if. 2. In regard to the one whose deal it is losing it on account of a misdeal, two customs are in vogue: one, that the same party deals again; the other, that the non-dealer, or elder hand, shall take it himself or compel the non-dealer to deal again, as he (elder hand) may deem proper. Hoyle says nothing on question No. 2, so that the point should be agreed upon before commencing play.

NATIONAL ZOUAVE, Wilton, Va.—Had C dropped the ball instead of catching it, then B would have been out at 2d base, as he would then have been forced from the 1st base, but as C caught it on the fly, B was forced to return to the 1st base, and could only be put out by the ball being held at 1st base before B returned to it. Of course if he was touched with the ball while off the base, either by the 2d baseman or "any other man," he would be out. There is no necessity, in cases of fly balls, to pass the ball to the pitcher first; only on foul balls is it necessary that the ball should be first settled in the hands of the pitcher. Get Beadle's Dime Book of Base Ball.

BUCKTAIL, Washington, D. C.—Horace Greeley was born in the State of Vermont, and did learn the printer's art anterior to the time you mention. When he first came to this city he used to call upon a fellow towns-boy, then employed in a store, but now one of the proprietors of one of the three principal daily papers here. The then boss of said boy, noticing Horace's green appearance, asked who he was: winding up with the remark that "he wanted no such suspicious looking individual frequenting his premises."

RAPPAHA, Alexandria, Va.—1. A "round" is ended when the man is down on both knees or laid out flat, whether by a throw, knock-down, or accidental fall. 2. Joe Coburn is the recognized Champion of America at the present day, but were Heenan to return and not retire, he would be more entitled to the honor. 3. No.

BYRONICUS.—We don't like the idea of an extra card being found in the dealer's hand, when the opposite party have made four times. The dealer surely might have discovered the overplus at an early period of the game. We incline to the opinion that the four points should be scored.

E. B.—1. The city of Philadelphia is supplied with water from the river Schuylkill. 2. If you bet ten dollars each against the three Mayoralty candidates, you win ten dollars, "clear of all incumbrances." It's a cute way of making money, if you can get enough of it to do.

HARRY RICHARDS, La Porte, Ind.—They shook dice, if we understand it correctly, to see which should have the honor of treating the crowd. As B was duly elected, and spent his money freely, it would be unfair to say that *he* did not treat.

IREM MISER, Rochester.—Your budget did not reach us until Monday afternoon, rather late for us to make use of it. We would prefer to have the items separate, so that they could be placed in their respective departments.

F. W. F.—1. The lady is 26 years of age. 2. She has been married and divorced. 3. She has never appeared in any of the Washington theatres, but, we believe was engaged at one of the music halls there.

LOUIS W., Washington.—John Morrissey was Heenan's first antagonist in a regular prize fight, and it was in this battle that the Benicia Boy smashed his left hand against one of the stakes, in the first round.

MCCLELLAN BOY, Springfield, O.—1. Your first query was answered last week—Sayers got first blood from Heenan in the first round. 2. Forty-three rounds were fought in Heenan and Sayers' battle.

FOOLISH.—Your question does not appear to be very clear, but if the wager was on the better hand, it is plain enough that B, with his "full," beats his pair of aces, and therefore takes the side bet.

TWO BILLS.—Never having measured either Heenan or Sayers across the breast we can't tell you to a gnat's eye, but should reckon John C. H. the bigger man every way.

FIREMAN, St. Louis.—A wins. Sayers and Mace never fought a prize fight for money in public. B will therefore have to fork over his I. O. U.

G. K. C., Detroit.—Anything of general interest you may see fit to itemise, will receive due attention. We go to press on Monday evenings.

S. A., St. Louis.—If you intend adopting the stage as a profession, you must either go through a regular course of studies, or commence at the lowest round of the ladder.

THESPIAN, Norfolk, Va.—We cannot say when the sketch will appear; the picture you sent, as we informed you by mail, was too indistinct for the engraver to get a good likeness from.

P. P., Philadelphia.—You are right. There are no rules to govern the custom, which is certainly erroneous. Custom makes people commit many blunders.

DAGS, Boston.—The population of Cleveland, O., at the time of the taking of the last census, was 43,417; and of Detroit, Mich., 45,619.

HUNKEY BOY, Springfield, O.—1. The proprietor of the New York White House will not be present at the Big Fight. 2. Morrissey is betting on Heenan in this race.

FAIR PLAY, Boston.—His real name was *not* Sullivan, which is sufficient to decide the wager. He merely assumed that name after his arrival in this country.

YOUNG DONNELLY, 15th Mich. Vols.—Mr. Tovee says the gloves have been sent by Adams' Express, for which he has the usual receipt.

G. S., Madison Bridge, Maine.—There is a treatise on that subject in "Walker's Manly Exercises."

SUBSCRIBER, Taunton.—The seven of clubs should have taken the deal.

H. B. C., Salem.—An ace, deuce, tray, four and five do compose a straight in bluff, and you lose.

B. L. G., Little Falls.—You can procure the ivory goods you inquire for through M. Nelson, who advertises in another column.

W. FLETCHER, Philadelphia.—"All's well that ends well," and you were wise in holding back that challenge.

TOM DUGGAN, Eastview, Va.—Con. Quinn, the boxer, was killed in battle.

OLD SPORT.—Butler, 3 Peck Slip, published a book of that sort, we believe.

M. K. H., Nashville.—The lady has been married, but is now divorced.

NO NAME.—Donnelly's fight with Cooper was on December 13, 1815.

X. X., Chicago.—1. Heenan and Sayers fought but once as antagonists. 2. Coburn will not be present at the fight.

C. C. W., Providence, R. I.—You are not obliged to show your hand to any but the player who called you.

B. H. M., N. H. Bat., Washington.—We have handed your letter to the party who will answer you by mail.

IAGO, Portsmouth, Va.—In playing bluff, if A goes 25 cents blind, and B straddles it, it takes C one dollar to see the blind.

D. W. DAVIS, Hdqrs. 3d Brigade, Chattanooga.—We refer you to Mr. Wemyss, who advertises photographs in our columns.

TYPO.—Joe Coburn will give you lessons either in sparring or wrestling. He can be found at 113 Grand street.

L. M. C., Philadelphia.—We may sketch the lady in some future issue.

PHILADELPHIA.—B has no right to play it alone.

DRAHLEGNE.—We have no room just now.

V. S., Cincinnati.—Money to hand, all right. Thank you.

PROGRESS OF THE "CRUEL WAR."—The rebellion seems to have taken the back track, and the "rebellious" leaders are looking up the much-talked-of last ditch. They occupied Lookout Mountain for a long time, looking out for the best avenues of escape, and if General Grant had not interrupted them in their "impregnable position," we don't know what might have happened. The "fight in the clouds" was more than they bargained for, and when the mist raised, the rebs. were missed, having all dissolved together, and of such is the kingdom of Jeff. So much for the armies of the Southwest. Meade is off on another excursion after Lee, who appears to be somewhat fretful and unsettled, since he left Gettysburg in such a hurry. He *may* catch up behind his defences at Richmond, if Meade or somebody else does not reach there before him. Gilmore is still peppering away at Sumter, and cooking the Charleston goose with Greek fire. All looks well for the cause of the Union, the Constitution, and the laws.

WHAT OF THE BIG FIGHT?

As the day approaches for the settlement of the big match between Heenan and King, the affair assumes a good deal of importance, and it is at last beginning to be the talk of the country. Up to within a few weeks past, very little was said about the coming match except in regular sporting circles, and even among the admirers of pugilism but little betting took place. Within the past week or two, however, speculation has improved, and *two to one* on Heenan meets with takers; but the friends of Benish do not feel disposed to give such odds, except in rare cases, the general terms ranging about six to four, and even this they consider a little too steep; but still, a pretty brisk business has been done at those rates. By private intelligence from the training quarters of the principals in this great match, we learn that both men are doing well, and were well advanced in their work at last accounts. Parties in London, who are good judges of ring matters, consider that the chances are in favor of Heenan, and that, barring an accident, he cannot lose. They do not fear any interruption, either from the blues, or from the roughs, every precaution having been taken to guard against a repetition of the scene enacted at Farnborough. This we have from a source that cannot be doubted. We are glad that the prospects are so good for a fair and square mill between the young giants, and we sincerely trust that nothing may occur to upset these calculations.

It is probable that Jack McDonald will be one of Heenan's seconds. He is with him now, superintending his preparations. Who the other will be, we cannot say at present. Tom Sayers was spoken of, and it is not certain that he will not be in Heenan's corner on the day. He has taken considerable interest in the American, and we know him to be interested in the main stake. There is one man on this side that we should like to have seen in John's corner, and that is, Morrissey; and we have no doubt that, had the matter been suggested to him at an early day, he would have gone over to give his advice and assistance to Benjah, for there is no longer that bad feeling existing between them that exisited during the first international contest, and nothing could have better served to completely heal the old breach than the appearance of Morrissey in the ring as a second to Heenan in his coming fight with King. Morrissey is betting his money on the Boy, and as he witnessed his fight with Sayers, and has also tried him himself, he is a pretty good judge of Heenan's abilities.

Tuesday next, Dec. 8th, is the day originally named for the meeting, but, as we have previously stated, it is probable that the day has been changed, and an earlier time fixed upon. At the request of parties abroad, we have abstained from saying much about the training, etc., of the men, as some arrangements that were in progress might have been interfered with after the receipt of the CLIPPER in England. Tim Heenan had arrived out all safe, and the three brothers, John, Tim, and Jim had formed a junction, and the American representative was having the "delicate" finishing touches put on him. In our foreign department, we give the latest items concerning the match, culled from the London sporting papers.

A SLANDER REFUTED.—In referring to the late prize fight near Philadelphia, between Peter Martin and James Sennett, the *Inquirer* of that city has the following scurrilous attack on the poor pugilist. After entertaining its readers with a description of the battle, it proceeds to indulge in a tirade of spleen, as wilfully false as it is unjust. Here's the paragraph referred to:—

"If these worthies would display their valor by entering the ranks of the Union army, and fighting the enemies of the country, it would redound much more to their credit, but we have yet to learn that a prize fighter is possessed of that true courage which would enable him to shoulder a musket, and face death in the service of his country."

The writer of this knew as well as we do that in his own city a braver man than William McMullen never led a regiment into battle, and although not a professed pugilist, he is known to be a friend and admirer of all that is manly and fair in a prize fight. We suppose it would do the *Inquirer* man's heart good to sit in his easy chair and write of the slaughter of all such men, whose courage and skill are equal to any emergency, and who as a body have done as much for the Union cause as any class of citizens in the country. As a refutation of this slander, we will only refer to a few of the true and tried patriots among the pugilistic profession who have faced the cannon's mouth and glittering steel without a murmur. New York City alone is represented in the Union army by Colonel Wm. Wilson, Captain Michael Norton, and Harry Lazarus, Con Quinn (killed in front of the enemy) Michael Trainor, Dennis Horrigan, Michael Regan, John Lazarus, Higgins, and young Franks; Brooklyn by Lieut. Patrick Branagan, or "Scotty;" Boston by Lieut. Col. Harry Finegass, Lieut. John Woods, Prof. Taylor, and John Morris; Philadelphia by Captain William McMullen, and Alf Walker; California by Enoch Davis; Buffalo by Col. James Nelson, etc., etc. When the newspaper *corps* can muster a similar number they will be entitled to talk, but not till then. The *Inquirer* has "yet to learn, a great deal that it is ignorant of. If it would publish less false news than it has been in the habit of doing, it might occupy a prominent position among the journals of the day.

PRESENTATION TO A BILLIARD PATRON.—On Saturday evening, 28th ult., a numerous gathering of billiard stars, professional gentlemen and others, occurred at the saloon of Mr. C. O'Conner, in Fourteenth street, opposite the Washington Monument, to witness and take part in the presentation of a very beautiful, large, and massive silver pitcher to Neil Bryant, Esq., of the famous Bryants' Minstrels. On the pitcher is a modest but very suitable inscription, to the effect that it was presented to Mr. Bryant by a few of his friends of the billiard fraternity, as a testimony of their esteem for him as a courteous, affable, and liberal gentleman, and whom they look upon as one of the most worthy patrons of the game of billiards in this country. The presentation was made by Michael Phelan, Esq., in a neat speech, most feelingly delivered, which was as neatly responded to by the recipient, to whom the presentation was, altogether a surprise, and we did not wonder at a slight nervousness of manner exhibited in his response, which evidently came from a heart fully charged with gratitude for the sentiments so pungently conveyed through so handsome a gift, as well as from the lips of the General in Chief of the billiard world. At the conclusion of the ceremony, and after partaking of a bountiful collation, the assembly organized for a social time, Mr. Woolridge in the chair, and Mr. Phelan as "the worthy Vice," when speech making and some excellent singing by Messrs. Neil Bryant, Sher. Campbell, and Henry, became the order of the evening, and harmony prevailed. We regret that space forbids our going into detail of the proceedings.

THE SWORD AND MUSKET.—Our old correspondent Capt. Hammersley, after a protracted campaign, has retired from the army and is now teaching the citizens of Memphis the art of self-defence with the sword and musket. He knows how to handle that sort of tools, and we hope he will find liberal patronage.

QUOIT MATCH BETWEEN THE NEW YORK AND ST. ANDREW'S CLUBS.—A match between the above-named clubs came off on Thanksgiving Day, on the grounds of the Messrs. Dunham, corner of Broadway and Astor Place, and resulted in the defeat of the New York club by 47 shots. There were eight players a side, making four rinks, and 31 shots up each rink. The play on both sides was pretty good, considering that neither club has practised much of late; Gibson, Kellogg, and Drysdale, on the part of the St. Andrew's and Waterman and Myers, of the New York club, distinguishing themselves by very fine play. Gibson scored 24 shots out of the 31 in the handsomest manner possible. Appended is the score:—

NEW YORK.		ST. ANDREWS.	
1ST RINK.		1ST RINK.	
Forbes	7	Kellogg	19
Miller	1	McCraith	12
2D RINK.		2D RINK.	
Waterman	21	Smith	10
Jones	10	Archibald	7
3D RINK.		3D RINK.	
Myers	15	Drysdale	21
Holloway	4	Lindsay	10
4TH RINK.		4TH RINK.	
Waterman	3	Gibson	24
Dodsworth	2	Ferguson	7
Total	63	Total	110

Majority for St. Andrew's club—47 shots.

BALL PLAY.

BASE BALL ON THANKSGIVING DAY.

THE truly splendid weather of Thursday last (Thanksgiving day) tempted crowds of ball players to spend the principal portion of the day in the exercise of their favorite amusement, and in consequence every space of ground suitable for a ball match was occupied by players, not only from regular clubs, but by parties who extemporise a match for the occasion.

In Brooklyn there was quite a lively time on all the regular ball grounds, and we give below the records of such games as we were enabled to attend personally:—

THE STAR GROUNDS.—Two games were played on these popular grounds, one between sides chosen on the ground early in the morning, and one between the compositors of the *Eagle* and *Union* newspapers of Brooklyn. The former game was one between fourteen on a side, captained respectively by Messrs. Henry and Thompson, the victory, at the close of a well played game of nine innings, being with Henry's side by a score of 24 to 11. As a general thing the batting was very good; the base play on both sides was first rate; the fielding, too, was good. In batting McDiarmed, Henry, and Galpin took the lead on the winning side; Thompson, Kelley, Miles, and Potts doing best on the other side; McDiarmed, Bedell, and Miles made home runs. At the close of this match, the typos from the above newspaper offices entered upon their contest, but with one or two exceptions they failed to handle the ball as skilfully as they do the types, and the result was a tyroish kind of a game, the Eagle boys proving to be the greater tyros of the two; at any rate, they were outbatted, the final result being the success of the Unionists by a score of 43 to 34, in a game of seven innings. Williamson led the score on the winning side, and Berger on that of the defeated party; Atkin made the only home run. We append the scores of the above games, which are as follows:—

BATTING.

EAGLE.	H.L.	RUNS	UNION.	H.L.	RUNS
Bergen	1	6	Cooke, c	2	6
Shepard	4	3	Maynard, r f	3	5
Hunter	3	5	Stark, 2d b	4	5
Atkins	3	4	Kelley, s s	2	6
Tofts	3	4	Adderly, 3d b	5	3
Sloter	1	5	Tougean, l f	3	5
Morton	3	4	Taylor, p	2	6
Gross	3	3	Williamson, 1st b	0	7
Total	34		Total	43	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eagle	1	1	1	7	9	7	8	.	.	—34
Union	4	9	3	15	6	6	0	.	.	—43

Umpire—H. E. Dyd'tnomutch, of the Unknown club.
Time of the game—two hours and forty minutes.

BATTING.

HENRY'S SIDE.	H.L.	RUNS	THOMPSON'S SIDE.	H.L.	RUNS
Henry, p	1	3	Thompson, c	1	2
McDiarmed, c	1	3	Flanders, s s	3	0
Bradish, 1st b	2	2	Kelly, p	1	2
Weeks, l f	2	1	Mumby, 1st b	2	0
Doty, s s	2	0	Potts, f	4	2
G Chilton, f	2	2	Bayard, 3d b	1	1
Brown, f	3	2	Hammin, f	3	0
Galpin, 2d b	1	3	Miles, f	1	2
McCrea, 3d b	1	2	Yellatt, f	2	1
Denny, f	2	1	Boone, f	1	1
Murphy, f	3	1	Hovey, f	2	0
Field, f	3	1	Kyte, f	2	0
Povie	1	2	Clark, f	3	0
Bedell, f	3	2	McCullough, 2d b	0	0
Total	24		Total	11	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Henry's Side	2	4	2	0	0	3	4	7	5	—24
Thompson's Side	1	2	2	2	1	1	0	2	0	—11

Umpire—Mr. Scott.
Time of game three hours.
Home runs—McDiarmed, 1.

At the close of this latter match the compositors and their friends adjourned to Gothic Hall, when a truly splendid supper was provided for them by that popular caterer, Arents. After full justice was done by all parties to the tempting viands set before them, speeches became the order of the time being, and Mr. Cooke, the worthy foreman of the Union office, opened this part of the proceedings with some very appropriate remarks, being followed by Mr. Hayward, the local editor of the Eagle—the well known "Howard of the Times." Mr. Hester, of the Eagle, also addressed the assemblage in his usual happy style, and then followed a well sung ballad by Mr. Taylor. In fact, there was a jolly old time of it had over the festive board for some hours.

THE EXCELSIOR GROUNDS.—Quite a crowd of ball players were assembled on these grounds during the day, a match between sides chosen on the ground being the first of the day's proceedings in the morning, the result being a victory for the party commanded by Captain Cook, the score of the game being 13 to 9. Fletcher, of the Excelsior Juniors, of Fort Hamilton, led the score on the winning side, Wyckoff and Langley dividing the honors on the part of the defeated nine. Sprague, of the Eckford, pitched a portion of the time on behalf of Wyckoff's party. On the termination of the game the whole of those present adjourned to the club house, where they were all invited to partake of a capital brat chowder, with other palatable fixings, punch included; a right merry time of it being had for an hour or two. The score of the first game was as follows:—

BATTING.

WYCKOFF'S SIDE.	H.L.	RUNS	COOK'S SIDE.	H.L.	RUNS
Wyckoff, s s	1	2	Cook, c	3	1
McKenzie, 2d b	2	1	Fletcher, 1st b	1	3
Langley, c	1	2	Bostwick, l f	1	2
Reimer, c f	3	0	Jepson, 2d b	3	1
Sprague, p	2	1	Jewell, s s	1	1
Howland, r f	3	0	Birdseye, 3d b	1	1
Faitouts, 3d b	2	1	Whiting, r f	3	0
Wells, r f	2	0	Monell, r s	2	1
Fianly, r s	1	1	Leggett, c f	2	1
Murphy, 1st b	1	1	Oliver, p	1	2
Total	9		Total	13	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Wyckoff's Side	1	1	3	0	1	3	.	.	.	— 9
Cook's Side	3	6	0	0	2	2	.	.	.	—13

Umpire—C. J. Holt, of the Excelsior club.

THE RING.

SLOGGING MILL

BETWEEN

PETE MARTIN AND JIM SENNETT,

FOR $600, ON NOVEMBER 24TH, NEAR PHILADELPHIA.

MARTIN WINS BY A FOUL.

We have from time to time kept our readers posted of the movements of Jim Sennett and Pete Martin, but little interest was attached to their battle, owing to the comparative obscurity of the men. The first knowledge the sports had of Pete Martin was his wanting to make a match with any man in the country for $300 or $500 a side, at catch weight, when Jimmy Elliott and Con Orem were "entering into articles of agreement" for the battle which didn't come off. Some folks ridiculed Peter, but the young fellow meant business and nothing else, leaving money in our hands for anybody who felt disposed to cover it. Propositions were also made for a wrestling match at side holds between Peter and Con Orem, but that fell through owing to disagreement about the terms. Disturbed in mind and discouraged at the backwardness of the New York bruisers in coming forward, Martin went on to Philadelphia, and had a benefit there on the 18th of September, when he re-issued his challenge from the stage, begging hard for a customer, and getting one in the person of Jim Sennett, a tough-looking, square built fellow, then thought considerable of in the city of squares, who kept a sailor boarding house in this city some years ago. Sennett and Martin met a few days afterwards at Alf. Walker's restaurant, 230 South Fifth street, and a match was made for $300 a side, at catch weight, and putting up part of the "spondulics" in Mr. Lamb's hands, which was subsequently transferred to Ben Naylor, owing to Mr. Lamb's refusal to retain the money.

The principals, after each taking an exhibition, gave up the lusts of the flesh, and retired to training quarters—Sennet, with Charley Lynch, a short distance from Philadelphia, and Martin on Long Island, with another trainer, where they had occasional visits from parties interested in the result of the fight, one party coming all the way from Philadelphia, expressly to take stock of the New York man, and taking the odds, which were greatly in favor of Sennett.

Early on the morning of the 24th ult. all sorts of vehicles were called into play, from the big stage coach to the delicate sulky, making the best of their way towards Valley Green, about ten miles from Philadelphia, on the Norristown Railroad. Between five and six hundred spectators were on the ground. The ring was pitched in as good a place as could be picked out, but was at the best slippery and muddy. Among the New Yorkers present were Jimmy Elliott, Harry Clarke, Dan and Jimmy Kerrigan, Flory McCarthy, Tommy Churchill, Johnny Morris, and many others. Jingles went as far as Philadelphia, but didn't get to the fight. The Quaker City was represented by Alf Walker, Harry Monaghan, of the Forrest House, and his body guard. Sennett was the shorter and lightest, and sported a blue bird's-eye for his colors. He was seconded by Kit Burns and Charley Lynch. Martin looked big and strong, but was evidently in no better fix than his adversary: he had for his seconds two friends whose names we haven't been able to find out, and had for his standard a green sash. From those who witnessed the fight, it appears that very little science was exhibited on either side, but downright hard milling. Sennett gained first blood and first fall, while Martin was busy at knock-down arguments, giving Jim some ugly thwacks about the head and getting it hot and heavy on his left side, owing to his exposing that part of his anatomy more than his head-piece. Both displayed great pluck, and were pretty equally matched. Sennett put in some ugly blows, but was severely punished. The betting from $125 to $100 on Sennett at first, veered round after half an hour's fighting to $100 to $75 on Martin, and stocks were up and down all through the fight. After contesting forty-six rounds in one hour and fifteen minutes, when both were getting winded and used up, Sennett had the misfortune to slip and fall without a blow, which was the signal for a clamorous hollering of "Foul! Foul!" from Martin's friends, and the referee, in the excitement of the moment, issued his *fiat*, that Martin had won, and that hero was at once taken from the ring amid the protests of Sennett's friends, who insist that the fall was accidental. A cry was then raised that the police were in sight, when the crowd scattered in every direction and got home the best way they could. Sennett's eyes were nearly closed, and Martin's peepers were both shrouded in blue. Sennett and his friends are not satisfied with the referee's decision, and we have been requested to publish the following card:—

Philadelphia, Nov. 27th, 1863.

EDITOR CLIPPER:—Not being satisfied with the decision of the referee, we, the backers of James Sennett, wish the money already deposited to remain as it is, to be increased to $1,000 or $1,500 a side, as may suit Peter Martin or his friends.

Signed, WM. H. HARRIS,
WM. C. MOORE.

Mr. Chaffers, who returned from Philadelphia on the 28th, says the referee has made his official decision that Sennett fell without a blow; it is said that the parties are to meet on the 1st, when the stakeholder has been notified to be present. A fresh match is talked of.

"TOVEEANA"—UNCLE BILL HAS A SLASHING BENEFIT AND WINS THE GLOVE FIGHT.—Notwithstanding the lowering skies and muddy streets, the unterrified of Brooklyn city turned out their full quota, and filled the new Temperance Hall on the corner of Fulton and Pineapple streets, last Tuesday (the 24th ult.) until there was scarcely room for a Calvin Edson or Don Santiago Gibbennoise, who can just put himself into as small a hole as anybody we know of. The second deposit between Richard Hollywood and John Keating having to be put up the same night, made a double attraction, as they, in company with the gentle Izzy Lazarus and our representative, proceeded straight to the Hall after relieving themselves of half a century apiece, and transferring the same to Milton the Second. Space forbids report *in extenso*, and as the main attraction was centred in the glove fight between the old War Horse and Mr. Jack Williams, that event is about the most prominent of all. The other three glove-fights didn't come off for reasons best known to those who had had been advertised and carded so extensively—neither did many of those on the bills show up, much to the grief of the Father of Boxing, who hadn't a single name on the bills but who had faithfully promised to give him a "leg up" for the winter.

The order of boxing, as introduced by the landlord of 401 Columbia street, Sir Philip Clare, "a gentleman from Ireland," as he was once introduced to us by Kit Burns—was as follows:—

1. Jim Lynch and Paugnne, sailor boys of about equal calibre, who performed tattoo and the sailor's hornpipe with their hands and feet in true nautical style. 2. Johnny McGuire and Johnny Morris, the first a Brooklynite and the second a Bostonian: they were pretty evenly matched and gave and took some very heavy smacks without so much as saying "yes, yes," or "nay, nay." 3. Mike Nolan and Ed Lowery, both of Brooklyn; one from the east, t'other from the west: they had it as two leaders of the factions would, that is, have heard that Lowery is itching for another chance at Nolan, when he thinks he can take the starch out of him. 4. Jim Heffernan and Tommy Meakin's set to was in good style, and in keeping with the reputation of the men, which is first class. 5. McGuire and Hanley exhibited the two degrees of boxing—rushativeness and coolativeness—Hanley would rush in like the Russian ball tossers, regardless of consequences, and as that sort of politics suited Mac he laid back and waited to counter, thereby getting a slight advantage. 6. Charley Walker and another Boston chap had a few rounds, but neither man felt good. 7. Patsey Marley and Billy Dwyer sparred for a little while, the old stand-by for Con Orem "not feeling purty well this evening." A tenner a side was put in Phil Clare's hands for a match between them, but when they arrived at our office the next day no definite agreement could be made, and it fell through, each combatant getting back his ten spot.

The grand *finale* was a glove-fight extraordinary between the redoubtable Bill Tovee and the plucky Jack Williams, ending in another victory for the old man eloquent, who fought with the vigor and determination of a Union volunteer, upsetting Odd Jack's corporosity, and knocking him to the floor divers times and oft, and finally knocking him out altogether. Phil Clare seconded Williams, and Milage Cornell looked after the veteran M. C. The affair has set Tovee stock up fifty per cent.

JOHN C. HEENAN'S LETTER TO S. D. KEHOE.—On the 24th of October, Mr. S. D. Kehoe, the Indian war club and wooden dumb-bell manufacturer, forwarded, per City of Baltimore, three sets of his famous clubs—8lbs., 12lbs., and 16lbs.—for the Benicia Boy to use in his training. How the American appreciated this gift in a moral and physical point of view may be learned from the following letter from John C. Heenan himself to Mr. Kehoe, a copy of which we are favored with for publication. Here's the document:—

Newmarket, England, Nov. 12th, 1863.

MR. S. D. KEHOE.—Dear Sir:—The Indian clubs which you so kindly sent on from New York for me to use during my training, have been forwarded from London by Owen Swift, and although scarcely a week has elapsed since I have commenced using them, their beneficial results are the subject of much commendation from Jack McDonald and my friends and backers. As an assistant for training purposes, and imparting strength to the muscles of the arms, wrists, and hands, together with the whole muscular system, I do not know of their equal, and I find by experience that the popularity in which your clubs are held by professors of gymnastics in various parts of my native country is fully deserved, and at no distant day they will become one of the institutions of America. At this particular time they will prove of immense advantage, and I can not but thank you for the unsolicited interest you take in my welfare and success. These clubs need no recommendation at my hands, and I have only to tender my heartiest wishes for your prosperity. The lithographic prints which came with them, containing my portrait, are highly appreciated, and very fine specimens of the art; they attract great attention from visitors to my training quarters. With many thanks for your kindness, I remain,

Yours truly, JOHN C. HEENAN.

A DISTINGUISED ENGLISH BARRISTER AND EX-MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT AT A SPARRING EXHIBITION.—Edwin James, Esq., Q. C., was a looker-on at the benefit extended to Ned Wilson at the Stuyvesant Institute on Thanksgiving night, and seemed as much pleased as any of the young fellows. He appeared to enjoy the fun created by Tom the Boatman's oratory about his namesake, our sporting reporter, who is known to be a great admirer and personal acquaintance of the great lawyer, the gentleman having gratuitously tendered his services in the case when he and others were arrested for the crime of being in a public bar room. Edwin was the observed of all observers. His legal partner, the genial hearted, Thomas Dunphy, is also said to have been present. After this, who shall say that gentlemen will not be seen at a sociable boxing match?

HOLLYWOOD AND KEATING'S NEXT DEPOSIT.—The third deposit of $50 a side between the Jersey publican and Brooklyn mechanic has to be tabled at the Eagle, 223 Centre street, kept by Sir John Falstaff Izzy Lazarus, on Dec. 1st, when a large attendance is expected, and everything is sure to be done decently and in order. Thus far, Izzy has attended all the deposits, and the boys know how to appreciate such things too well for us to give them a cap. Give the worthy host a bumper.

TURN-UP BY MOONLIGHT.—A short time back, the Derry Youth (Billy Toal) and Young Costello had an impromptu mill on a spot of turf not many furlongs from Tompkins Parade Ground. They fought some twenty-five rounds before they were interfered with, and those who saw the battle say it was a very good one on both sides.

THE CLARK AND DWYER MATCH.—A California friend, lately arrived from San Francisco, reports this match as going along smoothly, although no further mention is made of it in the California papers, probably for good reasons. The matter is said to have originated from Bill Clark's saying on the boat returning from Walker and Dwyer's fight, that he could whip Dwyer, which was taken up for that worthy by Con Mooney, and a forfeit put up there and then. Dwyer is a determined, gluttonous fellow, and if Clark's superior science doesn't enable him to blind him, the sporters seem to think Dwyer will pull through. We shall see.

SPARRING IN CALIFORNIA.—A boxing entertainment was given at the American Theatre, San Francisco, on the 19th of Oct., for the benefit of Johnny Walker, the late antagonist of Billy Dwyer, resulting in a financial success and a crowded theatre. The sparring was remarkably good. The feature of the evening was a rattling set-to between Wm. Clark and —— Sullivan, in which the latter went to grass. The hitting was lively for a time, and the audience enjoyed it hugely. The set-to between Johnny Lazarus and Peter Daly, was not so lively, both men seeming embarrassed at their novel position, being before each other with the gloves on, while the question of which was the best man in the ring, was still in abeyance. An attempt was made, by by some indiscreet friends, to create an excitement, by cheering their respective favorites at each blow, which was promptly checked by Daly, who stepped forward and requested the audience to remain silent while the sparring proceeded, which request was complied with. After several bouts between minor stars, the audience was treated to a slight passage at arms between the late contestants in the ring, Dwyer and Walker. The latter appeared to be indisposed, and the set-to was rather dull, probably on that account. Billy Dwyer was also to have taken a benefit at the same place on Nov. 2d.

JAKE ROOME'S BIG RING.—Mr. J. Roome, the canine fancier and proprietor of the Ball Rooms situated at 87 Mercer street, has been the recipient of a monster gold ring, with a signet and game chicken on it. It was presented to Jake by George Tallman, of Philadelphia, and we should think it worth at least $100. May he live long to wear it!

NED WILSON'S BENEFIT CROWDED OUT.—We have a long and interesting account of this exhibition which must lay over till next week. It is good enough to keep, however.

JEM HAWLEY TO CHARLEY WALKER.—The first-named boxer is anxious to have a shy at Walker, at catch weight, in four or six weeks time, for $100 or $200 a side, the match to be made at the CLIPPER office.

ALL ABOARD FOR YPSILANTI!—Jerry Gumbert, the Harry Blake of Pittsburgh, and friend and backer of Jimmy Hamill, was in town a few days last week, and enjoyed himself elegantly.

SAM DAVIS has purchased the Bowling Saloon under the Prescott House, lately occupied by Pete Gallagher, whose death we recorded some months ago.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for M'dlle Julia Leo Hudson; Henry Linden; Gustave Bidaux—Paris letter; Harry Mack; C. Lavalle; and H. S. Rumsey.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, Nov. 30, 1863.

"Through the politeness of A. Lincoln, Esq., Washington, D.C.," we have been favored with another holiday, and another opportunity to display our good clothes at the theatres and other show places, and to return thanks for the manifold blessings we are now enjoying, under Abe's dispensation, while our "deluded brethering" and "erring sistering" of the South are weeping, and wailing, and gnashing their teeth, and enjoying every other dispensation of the sublime teachings of that great "swindelier"—Jefferson Davis. *We* prefer to live under Mr. Lincoln's dynasty, rather than die nasty (another "jocular joick") in the great Southern Confederation; for with the former we get higher wages—get higher rooms to lodge in than we had before, pay higher for our victuals and clothes, can get into the shows and high society cheap—and have a high old Thanksgiving holiday once a year. The people turned out in full feather on the 26th of Nov., in accordance with the President's proclamation; but we cannot say that many thanks were offered up, except by those who preach for a living, and have nothing else to do. The theatres were crowded twice a day, and every place of amusement in the city did an extraordinary business; the east side theatres actually turned money from their doors on Thanksgiving *afternoon*; and "scrimmages" took place to get to the box offices in the evening. We have been in the "hottest of the fight" to get at a cheap boarding house holiday dinner; we have seen battles lost and won—in the pugilistic arena, and all that; but we never saw such *eager* crowds as gathered about the two Bowery theatres on Thanksgiving night. The boys did, of a verity, fight for an opportunity to spend their money. Menageries, circuses, and side shows were full all day: the sword-swallower and stone-eater had just as much as he could attend to in sharpening his appetite with swords, and in consuming his hard fare; he never had an opportunity to say turkey, once. Barnum's giants, "which isn't all his fancy painted 'em," were greatly admired, as were also the monkeys, and others of that persuasion. As a Thanksgiving poem, we will write a few lines about the giants:—

> The Arab is a giant big
> And lives on what he feeds *on*,
> And as a ravenous bird of prey
> Is far superior to "any swan."

That the reader may understand the fun of the thing, we are happy to say that "Annie Swan" is the name of the female giant at the Museum. See?......"Whene'er we take a walk abroad, unsettled where to go," we are struck with the superiority of the city of New York over every other place in the world, mildly speaking. We always have something fresh and exciting on the carpet; it's either extending the freedom of the city to somebody; knocking down and robbing people because we are opposed to the draft; showing the crowded state of our prisons and alms houses to distinguished common councilmen from abroad; getting up "strikes" of various kinds, or something of that sort. We have now the pleasing duty before us of electing a Mayor to represent this great city. Three disinterested gentlemen have consented that their names may be used, and say that they are willing to sacrifice themselves for the suffrages of the people. Generally, the man who spends the most money is sure to "go in;" but we don't believe that Blunt (look sharp!) will gain the day this time, notwithstanding the golden appearance of the "horison." [*Note to the Unappreciative Reader.*—Orison Blunt is the name of one of the candidates.] By universal request, we will now indite a few "couplets" on the trio of candidates:—

> Mr. Boole is a ship carpentier, and *cleans* our *dirty* streets,
> While Gunther is another who—*now* speaks to all he meets;
> And neighbor Blunt, he tries to get—from voters all he can,
> Notwithstanding which he's just as good as any other man.

Some of our classic readers may object to this kind of poetry, but we can assure them that it is much more difficult to write original verses than to compose poems which have already appeared in print, as *some* people do that we could name. [Severe on *some* people.]......We have had a mixture of sunshine and shade, and brandy and water since our last, which gives evidence of a "heavy, wet' spell, but we do not see that it has seriously impaired business, which continues quite fruitful. [*Postscript*—There's a double intender in the last six words, which it is unnecessary to call *our* readers' attention to.] Managers never were so "flush" or "full" before. They were completely overrun on Thanksgiving day, so that whether the weather was good or bad the balance of the week, they closed on a sure hand...... Beloved hearers, there is certainly a point in existence where forbearance ceases to be a public or private virtue. *Why?* Because. In our last, "if your memory does not play you false," you will remember that we "distinctually" stated that Henry Ward Beecher filled the Brooklyn Academy of Music, on "his first appearance since his return from Europe," at *two* dollars a ticket. "Very well—so far so good," as the stump speechers say. Having done the good people across the East River so handsomely at *two* dollars, he announced to make his *second* "first appearance since his return," at the Academy in New York, for which he would charge *us*, mind you, *three* dollars a ticket, making us go "one better" than worser ones in Brooklyn. He did this, probably, owing to the "increased price of labor," and the "scarcity of provisions and coal." Do you follow the thread of our narrative, overdone reader? Now, Henery no doubt meant well in what he did; but in raising on *us*, mind you, he lowered himself in *our* estimation, and the consequence was that *our* Academy was scarcely half full on the 24th November, when he his plain, unvarnished tale unfolded to a New York audience. We can humbug people ourselves, but we don't want "strangers" to humbug us, and that's a point that Beecher seems to have lost sight of. Had the Brooklynites paid *ten* dollars to hear him "speak a piece," we would have given *other* ten to hear him speak another piece, but no more. That's the rock whereon so many people split. They imagine, because we sometimes extort, and play the "swinjulier," that they can swindle us; but they *can't do it!* Beecher is a man of sense, and will profit by his unprofitable enterprise in New York; he is announced to speak at the Academy in Philadelphia on the 3d inst., and the price is moderately fixed at *one* dollar, showing the sliding scale of prices which attends the lectures of Henery...... Crying evils of all kinds ought to be cried down, but when crying babies are taken to hear an Italian opera, "*our* voice is still for war." In a most interesting part of "Faust," at the Academy, on the 27th Nov., "a babe which was sleeping" in its mother's arms, suddenly awoke from its slumbers, and set up a most frightful and unearthly yell, which cordials nor squills could not allay. If "it" had only cried in harmony with the tenor man, who was doing his prettiest, it would have been well enough; but it didn't; it made the most horrid discord we ever listened to. The man on the stage continued on the even tenor of his way, and the infant kept on the uneven treble of its way. Everybody was in a fury, and we really believe that if "it" could have been got at while "mewling and puking in its mother's arms," a thousand pretty and willing hands would have cheerfully strangulated "it" on the spot, for even the girls of sweet sixteen wished they "could only get hold of the brat." The perplexed mother, who occupied a prominent place in the balcony, at length extricated herself, baby, singers, and audience from their perplexing predicament, and left the house, a wiser if not a more operatically-inclined woman. *Moral*—Children in arms should never be taken to a place of public entertainment. *Conundrum*—Why is a crying baby at a place of amusement like the toothache. Because there is no enjoyment until it is removed.

"Leaves have their time to fall," truthfully and beautifully says the poet; he might have added, so have critics and all manner of men; and "in Adam's fall, we sinned all;" says the primary spelling book. It is not surprising, therefore, that in these latter days *emeutes* and fracases should occur, and men "fall out, and chide, and fight," as another of our school book authors says in a poem beginning "Let dogs delight to bark and bite," etc. What we most especially wish to get at is, about a "difficulty" that occurred as far back as October 19th, at Irving Hall, between Mr. Barney Williams, and the dramatic editor of one of our illustrated papers, in the course of which "dispute," the latter gentleman fell. As a result, the comedian was sued by the fallen man, and the case was up in the Superior Court on the 27th, before Judge Morrell, but no decision has yet been arrived at.

Whether Blunt beats Gunther, or Gunther beats Blunt, or Boole beats the pair of 'em, has nothing to do with the drama, or the show business, in any shape; and no one says it has; but that Barney Williams and his wife had a brilliant welcome on their return to Niblo's, on the 23d, no one will gainsay; the spacious edifice being completely filled with one of the most enthusiastic audiences we have ever seen. That Mr. and Mrs. Williams are among the most popular performers on the stage, can be seen by the favor with which their Irish and Yankee characterisations are received. The same bill sufficed to fill the house through the week. This evening a new programme will be offered, of which the fairy spectacle of the "Lake of Killarney" will be the feature.

Here's a little item about matrimony. Married on Thursday, Nov. 26th, by Rev. S. H. Weston, Stephen F. Massett to Rosine, youngest daughter of the late Wm. E. Burton. No cards.

Early on the morning of Wednesday, Nov. 25th, there was an eclipse of the moon, which probably gave the young gentleman "who makes a living by smoking glass for eclipses," a chance to turn an honest fivepenny currency bill. So we are informed. We didn't see it, however, 3 o'clock A. M. being a little too early, and a trifle too late for us. If we didn't see the eclipse, though, we *did* see Frank Brower and Charley Fox play Camille and Armand, and it knocked the moon show into next year. It's a rich burlesque, cleverly performed, and has made an immense hit. It is repeated this week at Wood's Minstrels. There were great houses at this place on Thanksgiving; it is said that 1800 persons were packed in there on Thanksgiving night, being the largest audience ever "assembled within those walls."

Some folks that *aint* married, wish to *be* married, while others who *are* married, are endeavoring to get *unmarried*. Mrs. Caroline L. Nixon has commenced a suit for divorce from Jas. M. Nixon, the well-known circus manager; the plaintiff charging the defendant with improper practices with a celebrated *danseuse* and pantomimist. The first hearing took place on Tuesday morning, 24th Nov., before a referee appointed by the Superior Court. The second hearing took place on the 26th, and the third was set down for this, Monday, Nov. 30th. In addition to sueing for a divorce, Mrs. Nixon claims alimony for herself, and support for her daughters, two interesting young ladies who are at present engaged at the American Theatre, 444 Broadway, one as *danseuse*, and the other as vocalist.

Lotty Hough joins Mrs. Wood's company at the Olympic, this week. She's about as good a stage "Yankee gal" as there is now in existence.

Blanchard and his dogs had a capital week of it at the New Bowery, drawing well-pleased and crowded audiences. They are retained for the present week, and in addition to the dog star performances, the drama of "Rookwood" is to be revived.

Died, on Friday, Nov. 27th, Joseph Kyle, artist. His funeral took place on Sunday, 29th, and was attended by members of the Academy of Design, and others.

"I Am All There" is all there no longer, Mrs. Wood withdrawing her burlesque on the "Duke's Motto" on the 28th ult. It has not had an extraordinary success, here, and that is why it is shelved. We cannot let the opportunity pass without saying a few words in praise of the monkey, whose performances, for a monkey, were certainly very creditable, and much appreciated. Farewell, monkey. A new bill of entertainment is offered at the Olympic this week, Mrs. Wood appearing as Anne Bracegirdle, in "The Actress by Daylight." The pathetic drama of "The Stricken Heart" is also to be produced, and Lotty Hough is to make her *rentree* as Mehitable Ann, in the "Yankee Legacy." Strangers in New York should not fail to visit Mrs. Wood's Olympic, for it is the handsomest dramatic temple in the city.

The old theatre in Broadway near Broome street, where Wallack laid the foundation for his present success at his new establishment up town, is once more doing a splendid business: Mr. Lent's experiment of transferring the place into an amphitheatre for circus performances meeting with the most substantial encouragement. The Amphitheatre is just what we wanted to make our list of amusements complete, for we now have every variety of performance, and no one need leave the Empire City dissatisfied. Although only opened a couple of weeks, Mr. Lent's Amphitheatre is already an established fact.

Such crowds as besieged the old Bowery last week, especially on Thanksgiving day and evening, surpassed the old time gatherings at that house, when Hamblin was in his glory. Fanny Herring is as fresh and attractive as ever. The dogs Thunder and Lafayette are still on the bills, and extremely popular, being called before the curtain every night, the same as other stars. They are worth seeing. Mr. J. B. Studley, who has been off on a furlough, supporting Miss Avonia Jones, returns to the Old Bowery this week.

The Florences are doing a middling business at the Winter Garden. They have taken off "Kathleen Mavourneen," and this evening bring out an English drama called the "Ticket of Leave," which we don't know much about on this side of the Atlantic.

What shall we say of the Bryants. They are so jammed there every night, that we have had no chance to see the show. The Rush-in Ball burlesque seems to take very well. Mr. Neil Bryant, one of the worthy managers of this troupe, was presented with a silver pitcher, on the 28th Nov., by a number of our billiard playing celebrities. No man is more deserving of such a complimentary testimonial than Neil. He's all there, every time, and one of New York's representative men. An account of the presentation may be found in another part of this issue.

Sam Pond, advance courier for Duprez & Green's Minstrels, was in town last week, on his way to complete arrangements for the appearance of the company in neighboring States.

"The lion and the lamb shall lie down together," says the good book; and no one has done more towards the fulfilment of this prophecy than Mr. Van Amburgh and the gentlemen connected with him in subjugating "vicitious beasts," as Dan Bryant calls them. Have you been at Van Amburgh's Menagerie on Broadway, yet? It's a rare show, in truth, and draws like wildfire; if you know what that means. The concern went to an expense of some $12,000 in altering the Chinese building, for the reception and proper display of the animals, but if the business done has not already wiped out that score, we will consent to enter the den of wild beasts, and take dinner with them. The whole of the vast building is occupied by the show, "up stairs, down stairs, and in my lady's chamber," meaning the ballroom and ladies' dressing-rooom. From early morn till dewy eve, on Thanksgiving day, one stream of humanity poured in to see the specimens of the brute creation, and then poured out again. Why is an elephant like an oyster? That's old, says some malicious "secessionist," (any one that offends us now, we call a secessionist). So it is, say we; but we've got a fresh answer for it, which it is, as follows: Because neither of them can speak a piece.

If Meade succeeds in demoralizing Lee's army as Grant has crumbled up Bragg's, "then the rebellion will be brought to a close before the end of the year," as the *Herald* keeps on saying. And that's just what we want, so as to begin the new year fresh. In the meantime, while we are prosecuting the war with unabated vigor, let us all take a look in at Butler's American Theatre, 444 Broadway, if we can *get* in, and enjoy the entertainments, for at this house we find a performance different from all other places in the city, combining a little of all sorts in one great bill. There's "play acting;" there's nigger singing; dancing; gymnastics; comic songs, to make you laugh; funny jokes, to amuse you; and so forth. A very laughable little sketch is to be brought out next week; it is called "Fitzboodle's First and Last Voyage on Board the Yacht Gypsum." Sail in, and see it. This week, Miss Agnes Sutherland, the "Scottish Nightingale," makes her appearance, and Denny Gallagher, Ethiopian comedian, is also announced. The prize drama called "The Mountain Outlaw," having proved attractive, will be continued.

Here's a list of the principal places of amusement now open in this city, with the principal attractions offered:—

Niblo's Garden—Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams.
Olympic—Mrs. John Wood and Lotty Hough.
Old Bowery—Fanny Herring, G. L. Fox, and the dog stars.
New Bowery—Blanchard and his performing dogs.
Amphitheatre (Wallack's old theatre)—Horsemanship, Gymnastics, etc.
Van Amburgh's Menagerie—Animals, and performing elephants, etc.
American Theatre—Drama, dancing, singing, and varieties generally.
Bryants' Minstrels—Negro eccentricities, ballads, and fun.
Wood's Minstrels—Negro burlesques, caricatures, singing, dancing, etc.
Academy of Music—Anschutz's German-Italian opera.
Winter Garden—Mr. and Mrs. Florence.
Barnum's—Very Moral Drama and other curiosities.
French Theatre (Niblo's Saloon)—French drama, etc.
German Stadt Theatre—Tragedy, drama, etc.
Wallack's Theatre—Rosedale, and a set-to between Lester and Gilbert.
George Christy's Minstrels—Nigger airs and mannerisms.
Odeon (Lindenmuller's, in the Bowery)—Howe's Circus.
Hope Chapel—Stereoscopticon, or Mirror of the Universe.

These are the principal establishments, but there is a score of minor places, and underground resorts almost without number.

It is our painful duty to record the death of another member of the minstrel profession. Billy Quinn is no more. He died in this city on Sunday, Nov. 29th, at 3 A. M., of consumption, from which he suffered long and severely. His age was 26 years. Billy Quinn was formerly engaged with Charley White, when that gentleman was in the Bowery. He also performed with George Christy, and worked a long time under Mr. Butler's management, at 444 Broadway. His principal line of business was jig dancing, but recently he turned his attention to other branches of the minstrel business, and while at 444 Broadway appeared in a variety of Ethiopian eccentricities. The funeral will take place on Tuesday, Dec. 1st, at 1 o'clock, from his late residence, 211 Thompson street, the remains to be taken to Calvary Cemetery.

Mert Sexton, in conjunction with Alexander Brookes, has opened a dancing Academy at 359 Broome street. The names ought to be sufficient recommendation. See advertisement.

Every now and then little notices are stuck up in the green rooms of our theatres, intended to convey gentle hints to performers and others. The public seldom get a sight of those *brochures*, and therefore know nothing of the insults to which the poor player is at times subjected. We will lift the curtain for once, and show the latest "card," a copy of which was given to each member of the Museum company a week or so since. A correspondent, "Cyfax," sends us a copy, and with it a few remarks upon the same, all of which we respectfully submit:—

PARTICULAR NOTICE

TO THOSE ENGAGED IN THE AMERICAN MUSEUM.

All persons engaged in this establishment are hereby notified, that henceforth applications made at the door from friends, or others wishing to see them, cannot receive attention from the door-keeper, as the person's own residence is the proper place for such interviews.

If any person whatever (not actually employed here) is permitted to pass the door without a ticket, the door-keeper forfeits his situation; hence employees will desist asking such permission from the doorkeeper under any pretence whatever.

I intend hereafter to have no drones in my employ—if, therefore, any employee is discovered neglecting duty, a prompt discharge will follow. Employees are requested not to lounge around the stage door, refreshment stand, or any part of the Museum; and also to avoid standing in the street, near the Museum entrance.

If any person engaged here has any complaints to make which are not met by the Superintendent, a note addressed to me will secure an interview. I shall feel especially grateful to all who will aid in preventing extravagance, fraud, or waste in any department of the Museum. I wish to enjoin politeness, patience, attention and civility upon all who come in contact with Museum visitors.

P. T. BARNUM.

AMERICAN MUSEUM, Nov. 14th, 1863.

Those persons who imagine that Neros on a small scale do not exist or attempt to exist in these later days, have only to read the above "Particular Notice" to have their Christian belief in civilization and liberty materially weakened. Classed among the curiosities of the American Museum, there is a very hard-working and in some instances a talented dramatic company—each member of this not extravagantly paid, hardly worsed company were insulted recently by receiving with their well earned pittance a copy of the arbitrary edict which heads this article, the first clause of which gives the world the brilliant idea that friends of the actors (poor devils, have they any friends?) not knowing their place of residence, must go to their place of residence to learn where they reside, etc., etc. Should the public at any time see the charming leading lady of this establishment, or the handsome Joe Nagle, the worthy Bridgeman and Hadaway, heading like quarter horses out of the show corner of Ann and Broadway, let them turn to the special edict for the cause thereof. "No standing round or near the entrance," but a brisk trot is enjoined upon all hands. The company will raise by subscription a covered shed upon the Battery, where they may rest their weary limbs and catch the necessary stages to reach their poor families......Reformation and tyranny are two distinct articles, and reformation, like charity, should begin at home. Let me suggest that Mr. B. use his new brooms for his own sanctum sanctorum, and when the purification of that Augean stable has been accomplished, with a cleaner and better face he can attempt the *role* of reformer and dictator.

CYFAX.

We paid a visit to the Fourteenth Street Opera House on Friday evening, the 27th, attracted by the announcement of the second representation of Gounod's opera of "Faust." Somewhat to our surprise, we found the house well filled, by a gay and exceedingly fashionably attired assemblage, the new white opera cloaks, which impart to the ladies a very peculiar and night-gownly appearance, if we may so express it, being a very conspicuous portion of the costumes in the boxes. We say that we were surprised at such a good house, from the fact that the attendance during the season has been far from good; here and there only has there been anything like the paying audience that the excellent bill of musical gems presented should have induced. This opera of "Faust," by the way, is one that has been far more originally treated than most of the works of the present school of artists, and the innovation on the standard method of lyric composition that it presents is alike one that is attractive and required as a relief to the monotony of the noisy Verdi style of operas that we have been so long surfeited with. The cast included Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, Mlle. Sulzer, Miss Fanny Stockton, Signors Mazzoleni, Biacchi, Yppolito, and Colletti. The overture, *promised* at a quarter before eight, began half an hour later, and the curtain rose upon the first scene at 8½. The quiet and effective overture put us in mind of one of the Philharmonic concert pieces, so greatly was it in contrast to the noisy, clanging musical break-downs we are accustomed to hear in Verdi's operas. The first scene introduces Faust in his study, apparently in a fit of the blues, from which he is aroused by a neat and lively chorus. This interruption apparently puts him into a devil of a mood, for he proceeds to call upon his Satanic majesty, who suddenly appears in the usual traditionary costume attributed to him by the great Gœthe. As the opera, in plot and language, is but the German poet's story over again, it is needless to allude to it in detail; suffice it to say, therefore, that the compact is entered into, and Faust is endowed with the usual Satanic privileges, and at once enters upon his sinful career. The second act opens with a gay and festive scene, wherein students, burghers, soldiers, maidens, and matrons appear in a very promiscuous manner. A ballet scene follows, during which Marguerite makes her appearance, and gives us a choice solo. In the third and fourth acts, the real business of the opera begins, and the unfortunate *affair d'amore* between Faust and his feminine victim is brought to a climax at once striking and interesting. The scene in which the casket of jewels is found by Marguerite, is one of the best in the opera, and the lyric efforts of the artists elicited the heartiest applause, albeit the *encores* were too readily responded to by those called upon to repeat their solos. A striking and novel feature of the second act, in the "Kermesse" scene, was the chorus of the lame beggars, which elicited a decided *encore*. In the last act there is a falling off in the interest of the drama, and the closing piece is far from being as praiseworthy as it might be made. Take it altogether, the opera is one of the most attractive that has been presented this season. As regards the vocal efforts of those engaged in the cast, we have especially to commend Miss Kellogg's rendition of the *role* of Marguerite, and also Biacchi's Mephistophiles; in fact the performance throughout, vocally, was excellent. The scenery, too, was admirable, and the orchestral and choral departments well up to the high standard of Maretzek's best efforts. Max's season closes with his own complimentary benefit this evening, Nov. 30th.

Washington Friend, with his diorama of Great Britain and Ireland, arrived here last week from England, per steamship City of Baltimore. He intends exhibiting his diorama, as well as his own abilities on various musical instruments, at an early date.

W. H. Lewis, the soprano vocalist, who for the past three weeks has been lying very ill with the bilious fever, at the American House, Troy, N. Y., arrived in the city on Thanksgiving day. Though much improved in health, he still feels too weak to perform at present, and does not contemplate doing so before the coming spring.

Mr. L. R. Shewell has left Niblo's Garden; it is said that he may join Mrs. Wood's company at the Olympic.

Copies of Mr. Poole's new drama, "The Mountain Outlaw," now being played at the American, 444 Broadway, may be had of Mr. Poole's agents, J. Conner & Co., as per advertisement.

DRAMATIC.

The Park Theatre, Brooklyn, was crowded to repletion on Thanksgiving day, the bill for both the afternoon and evening performances being very attractive. "Kate Kearney" and the "Ghost Maria" (*alias* the "Spectre Bridegroom") were the afternoon plays, and "Satan in Paris" and the "Alpine Maid" those of the evening entertainment. Manager Harrison is going to introduce his new opera troupe in a series of matinees, the first of which will take place on Dec. 2d, Madame Boschard and Messrs. Castle and Campbell are the artists engaged, and we have no doubt the Park will be filled on each occasion. A new drama is underlined.

"In our little city of palatial buildings," says "Fire Fly," a Memphis (Tenn.) correspondent, "the tide of affairs goes by contraries—either a peaceful calm, or a whirlwind of excitement. A whisper of the magic word 'guerrilla,' a shadow of suspicion that these 'Abomiliques' are hovering on the outskirts, and all is terror; verdants, who live outside the lines, flock in by hundreds, in all their fantastic toggery—from the broad-rimmed beaver, to the rimless straw; the lines are closed, artillery wheeled into their designated places, infantry marched and countermarched, drums beat, and the devil to pay generally. Such is life in Memphis, varied with entertainments—theatres circuses, minstrels, grand balls, *recherche* private soirees, and fairs. The theatre is the only legitimate place of amusement in the city, and is well patronized. The plays are artistically selected, and put upon the stage in splendid style. The 'Forty Thieves' and 'Bluebeard' have had quite an extensive run, The scenery, by W. Sefton (a scenic artist who ranks high in his profession) is magnificent. His fairy, oriental scenes are vivid and gorgeous; the looker on would almost imagine himself revelling in the delights of the gorgeous East and its fabled splendors. The 'Naiad Queen' is in preparation on a grand scale—also, 'Aurora Floyd,' 'Duke's Motto,' and a comedy in five acts, written by one of the company, entitled the 'Arkansas Heiress, or the Third Chance.' It is pronounced an excellent production. Mr. Parkes will personate the principal character, John Toole. Mrs. Graham, the Memphis favorite, is again on the boards, but the public has been disappointed by her not appearing in her popular characters. McWade is the comedian and acknowledged wit of the establishment.

On Thanksgiving night Mr. C. W. Clarke presented a bill at the Brooklyn Academy of Music that attracted a big crowd; the dramas performed being "Eustache Bauden" and the "Drunkard," Clarke appearing in several characters in the former, and in the well known *role* in the other. As far as Clarke himself was concerned—and we might include one or two others—the performances merited the pecuniary success attendant upon them; but for the remainder of the cast, the less said the better. Why, a second class lot of amateurs would have done equally as well. During the performance of the drunken scene in the latter play, an alarm of fire was given, and there being several firemen in the house, of course there was a rush to go to the fire. The consequence was that many thought the building was on fire, and a panic immediately ensued, the circumstance at one time promising a sad *finale*. Order was, however, soon restored, and when Mr. Clarke came forward to address the panic-stricken audience, he remarked that as soon as quiet was resumed he would get drunk again. This sally created a laugh, and the rest of the drama was gone through with uninterruptedly.

In San Francisco, and other parts of California, business may be good, for aught we know, but correspondents don't seem to agree on all points; in fact, we regret to say it, their reports are very conflicting at times, and apt to mislead the "indulgent reader." Since our last we have received two communications touching theatricals, etc., in the Golden State. Both writers are known to us, and we *ought* to place reliance on both; but as they don't "coincide" in their views of passing events, we are at a loss how to reconcile the discrepancies. In such a case, we give both documents, leaving the "discriminating reader" to draw his own inferences, and separate the wheat from the chaff. One is from Sherry Corbyn, and is dated San Francisco, Oct. 31st, and is as follows:—

FRIEND FRANK—Since my last I have been very busy changing my base of operation from the "old corner," which I found far too cramped for my expanding ideas, to the new and commodious establishment on Commercial street, which we have christened ("*we*"—that means my partners in crime, Gilbert & Bert) *Gilbert's New Idea*, not that the name is an original *idea*, but still the latest imported *idea* direct from the Empire City; and as almost all *ideas* from that, the Great City of the New World, are *good ideas*, we had an *idea* that it would be the best *idea* to steal a little of your thunder. We opened on the 17th, with an array of talent that startled even ourselves; think of Miss Lotta, Mme. Acosta, Della Sager, Jennie Lamont, Miss Hamilton, Mlle. Gallotti, and Mlle. Minnie, among the ladies; with Billy O'Neil, Billy Blair, Johnny De Angelis, Mons. Wiethoff, Mons. Gallotti, Joe Taylor, J. Mabbott, G. Edmonds, and P. Sterling, backed by any quantity of lesser lights, and you will, I am sure, say, as all do here, success must crown their (our) efforts. As I said before, we opened to a house packed from floor to ceiling, the receipts being five hundred and twelve dollars, and with but two exceptions the houses have continued fine; we have a magnificent house, a fine company, and these, combined with the energy we mean to put into it, will compel the *New Idea* to become *the popular idea*, spite all opposition. After writing so much I had almost let it slip my memory to give you another very weighty reason why we must succeed—it is that we have secured Smith, the veritable W. H. Smith, to manage for us, and now that I have devoted so much space to talk about ourselves, let me say a word or two about show business in general.

Maguire's Opera House.—The regular dramatic company resigned about three weeks since in order to give the Marsh Troupe, lately arrived from Australia, a chance; and for the past three weeks they have been playing to very fine business; it is the intention of Mr. Marsh to take his troupe direct to New York at the expiration of his present season here. Rumor says that some half dozen of the troupe will secede here, and enter into matrimonial engagements. Louise Arnot, who was the star when here about four years ago, married in Australia, and remained there.

The Metropolitan has been opened every Sunday evening by Meaubert's German company, who always do well, and occasionally by Bianchi's Operatic Company, with fine success; but the coming man for this house has at last arrived. Mr. Thos. McKeon, from Philadelphia, arrived on the last steamer and announces to open on the 9th of Nov., with a novelty. Well, that is what we want, and I wish Mr. McKeon and his new enterprise every success. It is said that he has the great original Ghost—"Pepper's Patent"—and will produce it immediately. Thus far, Ghosts have been a failure here.

The Eureka Minstrel Hall is doing a fine business.

The Melodeon—Gilbert's old stand—is doing but so so since they lost their bright stars, the Worrell Sisters and Joe Murphy.

The Bella Union is still crowded nightly.

Wilson & Lee's Circus and Hippodrome, opened on the Jackson street lot ten days since, and they have been doing a land office business, the first week's receipt running over six thousand dollars. Wilson has engaged all the circus talent in the State, and formed a mammoth show. It is indeed the best circus that was ever opened here, and is deserving of its great success.

The Willows Pleasure Gardens continue to be the great resort on Sunday afternoons.

Haye's Park is making another struggle just before its death. It is now in the hands of a couple of outsiders, Little & Bradley. It is advertised for sale, and will probably be cut up into building lots before many weeks.

McKean Buchanan is running a very good company at the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento. Miss Annette Ince is the star.

Miss Fanny Morgan is the star at Maguire's Opera House, Virginia City, at present.

Mrs. W. H. Leighton has gone to Victoria and Oregon, on a starring tour.

Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne is in Oregon, doing well, at G. B. Waldron's Theatre.

That's Sherry's budget. Here is another, of same date, from "J. M. D.," who is also pretty well posted in the show biz:—

DEAR CLIPPER—I am on hand again to give your readers the news from the Pacific State. The Metropolitan Theatre now and then gives opera, with the worn out "Bianchi." On Sunday nights the German Troupe play to good houses. It is rumored that Tom Keon will lease this theatre for a winter season...... At Maguire's Opera House the Marsh children are playing to bad houses; they will soon return to your city. I learn that four of them will be married here. The dramatic company of this house has gone to Washoe, for a short season, to play Menken...... The American Theatre has a Spanish company on Sunday nights, playing to fair houses......At the Eureka Theatre the Cotton-Birch Minstrels are on the cards. Tommy Peel has made a hit in the Spanish dance, Jaleo De Xerex, taught by Senorita Maria; he is a great favorite here; the house is always full; Sam. Wells, manager; Tom Maguire, proprietor......The next on the bills is Gilbert's Melodeon—Little & Brady proprietors. This house is crowded every night; the company is hard to beat. Among them are Joe Murphy, Backus, Billy Bernard, John Woodard, and Senorita Maria. The proprietors pay good salaries, and give about the best entertainment in the city......The Union Theatre—called Gilbert's New Idea—has been open now two weeks. It is a failure, owing to the location. The company is very large—among them are Madame Acosta, and Wiethoff, the French dancers. The lady has been unfortunate in this country; she has failed in every attempt. Tom gave her $150 for the $600 that she sued for; Tom paid her a large sum of money, but she never had expenses in the house. A Mr. Blair, an end man of this company, was hissed on the opening night; he made a speech to the audience, and intimated that performers had packed the house for that purpose. Very bad for a bad performer to do; he bragged too much and could do nothing. Sherry Corbyn is the manager of this house. I think this week will close the establishment. ......The Bella Union is still doing a fair business, excepting on opera nights. The Italian Opera hurts Sam. considerably. Biscaccianti has left this house and gone to Washoe. At last accounts she was very sick......Jack Wilson's circus company, under canvas, is doing an immense biz. All the circus companies in the State have combined in this; they are playing on the old lot, Jackson street......At the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento, under old Buck, Miss Ince is the star, doing well. This is all for this State......Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne is in Washington Territory, doing well......Old Man Ward is at Victoria with a good company, and doing well......At Courtain's Melodeon, Victoria, Harry got into difficulty. His posters were too vulgar for the Britishers, and the police tore them down; the judge refused the license, so Courtain had to be decent and he got a license. It served him right......Artemus Ward's agent has arrived, but I do not think Ward will do here. No man star can do anything in this country—they want dashing women; they are the right ones to make money. We think out here that when a star sends an agent to this country, he has more money than brains, and there are agents here who can show them all their biz., and if they pay more attention to your columns they will save $600 passage money out and back......P. N. Burbank has arrived, and is playing at Gilbert's old place......Miss Lizzie Gordon and Nellie Brown, with a small company, gave one night's show at the Sandwich Island, on their way to China, the first of this month, October.

"Therese, or the Orphan of Geneva," one of Howard Payne's melo-dramas, was produced at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, on Monday, Nov. 23d, Manager Harrison appearing as Carwin, and Miss Irving as Therese. The play was capitally placed upon the stage, and as a general thing was very well performed, the acting of Miss Irving and Mr. Harrison being especially praiseworthy. Harrison's rendition of Carwin, in the last scene, where he is charged with the murder of the Countess, being up to the high mark of his efforts on the first night of his appearance. The minor parts were well acted, but the make up of the Countess and of Fontaine was anything but in accordance with the supposed age of these individuals, as the Countess looked scarcely old enough to be the mammy of such a big boy as Whiting, and Fontaine's reference to his paternal duties was sadly inconsistent with his youthful appearance. In this respect, no one at the Park makes up in such a finished and artistic style as Lennox. By the way, speaking of this actor, it is greatly to be regretted that his marked talent has been so long hidden under a bushel as it has been at Laura Keene's. There are few better general comedians now on the stage than this self-same Lennox, and he has rapidly become the favorite of the *habitues* of the Park Theatre. We would, however, suggest to him a little moderation in the gag business; witty and to the point as his efforts are in this objectionable style of business, it is nevertheless something a truly good actor should almost entirely ignore. In the after-piece of "Jenny Lind," Lennox went the whole animal in the gag line, and he and Miss Shaw had about as lively a little time of it as the audience, and they evidently relished the whole scene. The attendance on each night was very good, in spite of the drawback of stormy weather. But the fact is, the Park may now be considered an established institution, and it is rapidly having its regular *habitues*, as had the Olympic of old. When we have an opportunity to praise the musical department of the theatre, we shall do so, and not until then; but we hope some duplicate of Laura Keene's Baker will be found soon, to Cooke up the music as it should be done. A feature of this theatre is the gentlemanly character of the ushers engaged, and the strict order that is preserved.

At the Nashville theatres, business is reported as being good. From our correspondent, M. K. H., we have the following items under date of Nov. 24th:—"Miss Julia Daly and James M. Ward have been delighting the frequenters of the New Nashville Theatre for the past two weeks, appearing in a number of their favorite characters. They closed their engagement on the 21st, giving way to Cubas, assisted by Mr. W. H. Leak and Sig. Ximenes, who were billed to appear on the 23d, but having some 'difficulty' at Louisville in obtaining a pass, were, in consequence thereof, unable to come to time; but it is announced that they will positively appear to-night, Cubas as Henri St. Alme, Hamet and Mathilde, and W. H. Leak as Mohammed, in the 'French Spy.'...... At the Old Nashville Theatre, the dashing equestrienne, Kate Fisher, closed a very profitable engagement on the 21st, having appeared in most of her favorite pieces, the principal attraction being 'Mazeppa,' assisted by Billy Derr, who appeared in 'Turpin's Ride to York,' and 'Claude Duval.' Kate did not show her form on the 21st, owing to severe injuries received by falling from her horse the night previous......Mr. Jos. Proctor stepped upon the boards of the old theatre on the 23d, opening in 'Virginius,' which was an admirable piece of acting. 'Nick of the Woods' is upon the bills for to-night."

At the Norfolk, Va., Opera House, our correspondent, "Thespian," writing under date of Nov. 26th, says:—"Business is good with Mr. Eddy. On the 21st he appeared as 'Richard Third,' and his rendition merited the flattering reception it received. He has also appeared as 'Damon,' 'Charles de Moor,' 'The Gladiator,' 'Nick of the Woods,' and as Sampson Hardhead in 'Game Cock of the Wilderness.' The lessee has lately appeared in a few Dutch characters, and has been universally successful in provoking the risibilities of the auditory, and consequent good reception. The present star will be succeeded by Miss Susan Denin, who commences a twelve nights engagement on the 30th inst."

Edwin Adams appeared at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 23d ult., as "Hamlet," to a crowded house. On the 24th, he enacted "Richard the Third" to another good house, and throughout the week the attendance was very flattering to the rising young actor.

A writer who has evidently learned to "know the signs of the times" in his locality, thus speaks to a San Francisco paper of the prospect of having "the fair Adah" in Virginia City:—"Miss Fanny Morgan is drawing very fair houses, but the good people appear to lay back on their oars, awaiting the arrival of Miss Adah Heenan Menken. I would like to give Maguire $500 for the nett profits for each night for a week. I hope, when the cuss sees this, that he will not raise the prices on us; should he attempt to do so, the most radiant star on the globe would prove no star here, people looking upon high prices in amusements as an imposition."

Laura Keene and troupe continued as the stars at Fuller's Louisville Theatre last week. The "Sea of Ice" was brought out on the 24th ult., and succeeded in drawing a good house. The Laura Keene party is at the St. Louis Theatre this week.

The Richings Opera Troupe brought its lengthy engagement in Cincinnati to a close on the 28th ult. It is said to have been successful, but not brilliantly so. Miss Richings is said to be the only *great* singer in the troupe. The "Enchantress" was produced on the closing night.

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 270.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 283.

MUSIC HALLS.

tain Kyd" was the chief attraction last week. Miss Kate Warwick appeared as Kate of Bellamont, and Charley Foster as Captain Kyd. Mrs. C. J. Foster, W. Derr, Sallie Mason and Francis LeRoy were in the cast. The entertainment commenced each evening with a tight rope ascension from the back of the stage to the top-sail of the fourth tier, by Harry Leslie. Harry was also announced to execute a very difficult "Knee Dance." Sallie Mason and Kate Pennoyer are also attached to this establishment. Kate Fisher has re-appeared at the Varieties with much success in "Mazeppa."

A new concert hall, known as the Columbus Varieties, has recently been thrown open to the public by manager Kinney, at Columbus, Ohio. It is fitted up in handsome style, with new scenery, etc. Ladies and gentlemen of talent, who would like to display their vocal, terpsichorean or other abilities before the appreciative Columbussers, should follow instructions as given in an advertisement in these columns, at once. It appears to be an opportunity that does not turn up every day.

Fred Ames, the Philadelphia manager, still runs Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, with a clever company, including the Syro-Arabic troupe of male and female jugglers and contortionists, Miss Annie Bordwell, Lizzie Lane, Nellie Taylor, Julia Price, Sophie Walton, Matt Gebler, Bordwell, Holmes, Shorey, Fitzgerald, &c. This place of amusement is said to be a quiet and respectable resort for all lovers of music, fun, and terpsichorean beauties. A correspondent, "Independent," says: The Zanfretta Troupe closed on the 10th, the poorest week's business ever done by any respectable traveling company in our city. I think it altogether the fault of the manager, and lack of advertising, for the performance gave undoubted satisfaction, and was well calculated to please. But how were the people to know that?.....The Holman Opera Troupe open on the 21st, and I expect to see the capacity of the hall fully tested; for it is cheerfully conceded on all sides that the Holmans are playing English opera more successfully than any company at the present time on the American boards.

There has been quite a little breeze in Chicago, caused by some misunderstanding between Hernandez and some of his ballet troop. One of the papers there pitches into Hernandez, calls him a libertine, says he has ruined several of the girls he took with him from New York, and then sent them adrift. A private letter, which we received on the 14th, gives quite another account, and says that three or four of the girls got in with some sharpers, who took them where they thought they could make more money than they had been getting. The thing was finally brought to court, one of the girls suing Hernandez for $100 damages; but it seems the parties failed to make out a case, and Hernandez came off with flying colors on the 11th inst.

CIRCUSES.

George F. Bailey's Circus Company left St. Louis after a prosperous season, and steamed down the Mississippi for New Orleans, arriving there in time to commence the saw dust season at Spalding & Rogers' Academy of Music, where they opened on the 3d inst., being the first equestrian performance in that city for three years. The initial performances were witnessed by one of the largest audiences ever seen congregated within the walls of that theatre. The entire *corps* of performers is very highly spoken of by the press of that city. The following comprises the list of performers:—Mlle. Josephine, Robert Ellingham, James Ward, Wm. Carlo, Philo Nathan, G. Sloman, Rivers, Le Jeune Burt, Shappee, Whitney, Jimmy De Motte and Ross. Jimmy Ward is "clowning it." The dogs and monkeys will soon join the concern. They were left at Memphis.

Maginley & Van Vleck's Circus continues to hold forth at Memphis, Tenn., together with Henry Cook's troupe of Trained Dogs and Monkeys, and is playing to crowded houses.

Any party wishing to purchase six new circus baggage wagons and two second hand (Concord built) wagons, can do so by addressing Dan Gardner, as per advertisement.

Wilson's Circus Company in San Francisco continued, at last accounts, to draw very large audiences beneath their pavilion. Master Orrin was doing the Zampillaerostation act, and Harry Cordona was throwing (it is said) a double somersault. At Orrin and Sebastian's benefit, on the 10th of November, hundreds were unable to obtain standing room.

Lake & Co's Circus pitched tent at Cairo, Ill., on the 8th inst., for one week. On the opening night the attendance was quite slim, owing to the unfavorable state of the weather.

Sig. Sebastian took a farewell benefit at Wilson's Circus, San Francisco, on the 6th ult., and was announced to leave for this city on the steamer of the 23d of November.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Ferdinand and Solomon's Minstrels were at Princeton, N. J., on the 10th inst., and were to be in Freehold on the 12th inst. The company now consists of J. Ferdinand, bones: Frank Solomon, violin; M. B. Leavitt, tambourine; J. L. Sandford, Fred. Ashley, Chas. La Borde, E. J. Hirst, and C. Swain. Dr. C. T. Caldwell is agent.

Wood's Metropolitan Minstrels were at Montreal, C. E., three nights last week, closing there on the 9th.

Duprez and Green's Minstrels had a splendid run of business last week. They opened in Newark, N. J., on the 7th, and remained there three nights, playing on each occasion to very crowded houses. The *Mercury*, of that city, in speaking of this company, says:—"Duprez and Green's Minstrels met with a most enthusiastic reception last night. Long before the performances commenced, Library Hall was jammed to its utmost, and hundreds were turned away unable to gain access. The performances were superior to anything of the kind we have had for a long time, and were highly applauded. Those who wish to see this fine troupe must recollect that they will remain in town only to-night and to-morrow night." On the 10th, they were at Stamford, Conn., where the attendance was most flattering. On the 11th and 12th they took possession of Music Hall, New Haven, and they found this large hall too small to hold the crowds that flocked thither to hear the black birds warble forth their dulcet notes. New Haven was the first town where they played with the mammoth poster up, and it created quite a *furore* there.

The Rebel prisoners now located at Point Lookout, Md., have organized themselves into a minstrel company, and are giving occasional performances. We are in receipt of a programme, from which we copy the following:—

PRISONERS' MINSTRELS.

GRAND OPENING NIGHT, NOVEMBER, 1863.

Manager and Proprietor.....E. H. Walters.
Acting Stage Manager.....R. Freeman.
Musical Director.....Mitchell.
Treasurer.....Tom Mingen.

The following is a list of the performers:—Conrad, bones; Chas. Stout, tamborine; R. Freeman, guitarist and alto; Dwire, ballad and comic singer; Quigley, tenor; Winner, second tenor; Hazlop, basso profundo; Hagan, first violinist; Sanches, second violinist; Fogarty, piccolo; and Mike Mitchell, banjo. The admission is 25 cents of Uncle Abe's issue, or $3 of Jeff's "flimsy." Secured seats, 50 cents and $5. Rather rough on the "Confeds" who happen to have a supply only of their second love's currency.

Newcomb's Minstrels, are in Memphis, Tenn., meeting with success.

Bostlewait & Chadduck's Minstrels are doing well at their opera house (late Wyman's Hall) St. Louis, Mo.

The Morning Star Minstrels did a good business at Wheeling, Va., last week, and this week warble in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sam Sharpley's Iron-clads are still doing a good business. On the 11th and 12th they were at Owego, N. Y., and were advertised to go thence to Ithaca on the 14th and 15th, Binghampton 16th and 17th, Oswego 18th and 19th, Auburn 21st and 22d, and Syracuse 23d, 24th, and 25th.

The Charley Morris party of Minstrels are doing a fair business down east.

G. Swaine Buckley has copyrighted his new song and dance, "The Happy Octogenarian."

Hooley's Minstrels, over in Brooklyn, crowd their beautiful little Hall nightly by the rich inducements they hold out for fun and melody. The most unctuous jollity permeates Archy Hughes from hat to boots, while Johnny Boyce, the irresistible, in his characters, helps to keep the house warm with healthful enjoyment. Mr. Haslam, the Boehm Flutist, makes his appearance here this week, having been permanently engaged by manager Hooley.

The Eureka Minstrels were doing a good business in San Francisco at last accounts. Ben Cotton has abdicated his throne for a while, and his place is filled by Walter Bray.

H. S. Rumsey's Minstre's played a good week's business at Louisville, closing there on the 12th.

S. S. Sanford's troupe gave its last performance in New Orleans on the 2d inst., on which occasion Fult Myers took a benefit. The "Ghost," as produced by this company was, in a pecuniary view a great failure. Samuel expected to reach Cairo in time to open there on the 21st inst., thence to Cincinnati.

Farnsworth's Minstrels are showing in New England with considerable success. The troupe consists of Ned Farnsworth. Lewis Wilson, George R. Penn, Frank Preston, W. E. Lorraine, Archey Ray, George Scott, Colin Mayne, E. Kendall, Charlie Long, R. D. Gillette and C. H. Brace.

The "dark-complected" Opera House, Boston, of Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge, is a constant haven for fun and frolic. Their Horn is filled with plenty of good things, and their musical *repertoire* extends through the whole range of bucolic, burlettic, heroic, pathetic, lunatic, paragoric and epileptic, taking the fancy of all, and giving all a return for their investment in "postals." Billy Morris has resumed his old "posish," and is as happy an old dark as ever. The pantomime of the "Red Gnome" has made a hit, and is kept on the bills this week, together with a lot of other good things, among which is a prize fighting scene *a la* Heenan and King.

The Buckleys in Boston, on Summer street, near Washington, still continue to draw crowded houses. It is a fixed fact they are a *fixture* in the "*hub* of all creation," and in George Swaine's language "will lay their bones thar." An average of sixteen hundred dollars per week, from the time they opened, is not a bad business, we think. Speaking of business, reminds us that Mr. D. G. Waldron leaves the boys this week for his old position as Manager of the Alleghanians, Vocalists, and Swiss Bell Ringers, who depart from our good city shortly on an *extended tour* to, where, "deponent sayeth not." In Mr. Waldron the Buckleys loose a *spoke* from the *hub*, —that *we'll* guarantee,—"and they feel it" in good feelings according to our Itemizer's account of the Complimentary Dinner given him on Saturday last.—This week the troupe bring out the "Big Thing On Ice," at a great outlay of expense, filled with X-10-sive appointments, new scenery, &c. It will undoubtedly have a long run.

Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels, in Philadelphia, have been doing a very fine business indeed, of late, their hall being greatly crowded every fair night during the past week; but we would respectfully call the attention of the managers to the lack of system in front. We were present on the 8th inst. On entering we found the place full, and people still going in at the entrance; yet there were no ushers or anybody else about to give the least attention or information to the patrons of the establishment. The ticket-seller was at his post, and the ticket-taker at his, and although the former knew that no more persons could be accommodated inside, he continued to sell his tickets to all comers, and the ticket-taker did not undeceive the purchasers, who just became aware of the crowded state of the house *after* their tickets were given up. We can scarcely believe that the managers are cognizant of the conduct of their employees in front on the evening in question, and we take this mode of calling their attention to the subject, so that they may remedy the evil complained of, for their own good. If the patrons of minstrelsy in Philadelphia are not to be treated with some sort of courtesy, and honesty by the only company now performing there, they may have an opportunity at no distant date of contributing to the support of a rival company.

Yankee Hill's burlesque opera troupe, consisting of several very talented artists, is at present traveling through the western part of this State, *en route* for Cincinnati, St. Louis, and the principal western cities. The party stop at Yonkers on the 15th, Tarrytown 16th, and Sing Sing 17th. Yankee Hill is proprietor, Dr. Wm. F. Valentine, busines manager; and N. K. Farnum, advance agent.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Varian-Hoffman concert party was at Elmira, N. Y., on the 9th inst.

Prof. J. M. Macallister was at Brantford, C. W., three nights last week, closing there on the 9th. He then visited Guelph for two nights, London three nights, and commences in Toronto on the 19th, for four performances.

The Blaisdell Brothers put in four good nights last week at Baltimore, closing there on the 12th. This week they set their bells a ringing in Washington, and on the 24th inst. they open in Philadelphia.

Yankee Glunn, assisted by Marshall S. Pike, C. E. Bidwell, and Mr. J. S. Forbes, the drummer and violinist, was announced to give a performance at Utica, N. Y., on the 10th inst.

The Continental Old Folks had a very good time of it of late. Their recent six nights stay in Pittsburgh was attended with overflowing houses, and they also gave two *matinees*, which were well attended. Their last entertainment was devoted to a complimentary benefit to Mrs. Emma J. Nichols, one of the sweetest ballad singers in this country, and the rush for seats throughout the day was so great that the company were obliged to sing that night in Concert Hall, much larger than the Masonic, where they had been performing. Last week the company sang at Circleville on the 8th and 9th, and Chillicothe 10th and 11th. This week they have possession of Smith & Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati.

Alf Burnett, the renowned humorist, gave an entertainment on the 3d of Dec. at Smith & Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati, and although 'tis said "a prophet is without honor at home," Alf can prove the above a *lie*-ble upon Cincinnatians. A correspondent says:—"The hall upon this occasion was literally crammed in every nook and corner, and hundreds who came late were unable to obtain admittance. The doors were soon closed, every seat being filled before the time of commencing; and this, notwithstanding the price of admission was raised. Mr. Burnett is certainly the most popular humorist living, and the compeer of the elder Charles Matthews." The *Cincinnati Commercial* says:—"The talents of Mr. Burnett as a mimic and recitationist are well known to Cincinnati, in common with almost every other city in the West. He possesses a lively sense of what is humorous, diverting and ludicrous, and has a rare faculty of reproducing the grotesque in situation and the eccentric in character. A long intimacy with the public as a reader and drollerist, has given him a power over an audience at once arbitrary and genial. His success last night but adds another laurel to his wreath of glory." Mr. Burnett goes to Lexington, Frankfort, and Louisville this week. By the bye, Mr. Burnett's publishers, Rickey & Carrol, have just issued a handsome book by Burnett, entitled "Incidents of the War." As Alf has seen two years of army life, it must be something rich. Paper 75 cents, bound in cloth $1; sent postage prepaid on receipt of price. Address Rickey & Carrol, Pike's Opera Bookstore, Cincinnati, O.

A purchaser is wanted for a magnificent panorama. See A. Andrews' advertisement for address, etc.

The Flour City Harmonists—a favorite quartette—gave a concert at Penn Yan, N. Y., on Monday evening, 7th inst.

A grand Musical Convention was held in Rochester, at the Academy of Music, last week. Rehearsals were had, and two concerts were given at Washington Hall. They were not well attended.

A grand Bazaar holds in Rochester this and next week, under the auspices of the Ladies' Hospital Relief Association. It is expected to be a "big thing," and to nett handsomely for the soldier boys.

Goodwin & Somerby's Polyorama of the War was in Nashville last week.

The Hernandez Variety Troupe continue to do a good business at the Chicago Museum.

Alf Burnett gave two entertainments at Covington, Ky., on the 11th and 12th.

The Continental Old Folks are at Smith & Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati, this week.

Carling's Bohemian Glass Blowers were "blowing" in Buffalo last week.

The Blaisdell Brothers troupe of Bell Ringers are at Odd Fellows' Hall, Washington, all this week.

Artemus Ward gave his first Comic Oration in California on the 13th of November, at Platt's New Music Hall, San Francisco. In his "ad." Arty said:—"The 'Babes' will be taken early to Platt's Hall, and the doors being opened to the public at 7 o'clock, the infantile wonders, under the care of their paternal parent, will be introduced at 8 P. M., precisely." The tickets were a dollar each, no reserved seats, and the attendance is said to have been immense, if not "immenser."

The young ballad singer, William Hayward, who has been for the past three years the pupil and associate of the renowned Osian E. Dodge, is now with Father Kemp's Old Folks, and seems to be gaining golden opinions from the press and public wherever he has appeared. The press of Buffalo seem to be unanimous in their praise of him, as will be seen from the following:—The *Morning Express* says:—"The almost extravagant encomiums bestowed by the Eastern press upon Mr. Hayward, the balladist, were fully endorsed." The *Commercial Advertiser* says:—"The ballad singing of Mr. Hayward was very sweet, and he was loudly applauded. His rendering of the humorous patriotic song, 'When Johnny Comes Marching Home,' was one of the finest things we ever heard, and he was enthusiastically encored." The *Daily Courier* says:—"The solo, 'What is Home?' was sung by the young tenor, William Hayward, charmingly, and was loudly encored. In response, he sang the patriotic ballad, 'Mother, Can I Go?' which was also enthusiastically received." The *Daily Post* says:—"Mr. William Hayward is one of the most delicious tenors we have ever had the pleasure of listening to. In the ballad, 'Come this Way, My Father,' he realizes a point in the pathetic equaling Dempster in his happiest moments."

Dodge, the vocalist, is now rusticating at his home in St. Paul, Minn.

Gilmore's Concert Troupe, assisted by Camilla Urso, were very successful in their tour, in Maine.

Madame Carlotta Pozzoni, assisted by prominent musical artists, are about starting on a concert tour through the Western States.

Brant's Hall, Harrisburg, was crammed on Thursday evening, 4th inst., on the occasion of Kathleen O'Neil's first appearance, in connection with the Thespian Dramatic Society. Kitty was in splendid voice, and was much applauded. She was ably supported in the musical farce of "Jenny Lind" by Messrs. Taylor and Kimball, whose droll renditions of Granby, Gag and the Baron, caused great laughter. Kathleen performed two nights more, and was up for a benefit on Saturday, under the patronage of Governor Curtin, for which every reserved seat was sold in advance.

Hoffman and Madame Varian, who have been quite successful West, are now en route East.

Grau's Opera Company was at Syracuse, Rochester, and Buffalo, last week.

The Fakir of Vishna is drawing good houses. Next week he gives his gift soirees on the line of the Old Colony Railroad... John W. Hutchingson is also billed along the Old Colony road.

Don't taboo the pretty waiter girls. The Continental, Philadelphia, advertised last week their intention of carrying on the concern on the legitimate. Consequently they discharged all the waiter girls and commenced on Monday, Dec. 7th, on the new system. In discharging the girls, it seems, they also discharged the audience, for on Tuesday evening, notwithstanding the very great attractions set forth in the programme, together with a new company, the place was almost deserted; therefore the managers had no alternative but to return to the old plan. So on Wednesday evening the waiter girls were reinstated, which goes to show etc.

Chas. C. Collins, the Cure, commenced at McManus', Newark, N. J., on the 14th.

One of the grand features at Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, is the very splendid brass band, led by Mr. O. Perry.

Miss Kathleen O'Neil was to open at Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, on Monday, Dec. 14th.

Mr. Hitchcock has leased Sanford's Opera House, Harrisburgh, and opens it for variety performances on the 19th. He left for New York on the 10th to arrange about fixing a company to commence operations on that date.

Madame Anna Bishop, assisted by Prof. A. Sedgwick, gives concerts in Cairo, Ill., this week. The troupe are meeting with much success.

The world-renowned Alleghanians, vocalists and Swiss Bell Ringers, who not long since made the tour round the world, are again on the move. The troupe consists of Miss Carrie Hiffert, Mr. J. M. Boulard, manager, Mr. G. Galloway, and Mr. Bond. D. G. Waldron goes as agent, and Mr. Betts as assistant. Quill pens, printer's ink, and paper, will surely be on the rise.

That "Comical Brown," with Emma Marsh, will appear in Boston on Christmas.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

A man was killed at Wilton's Music Hall, London, on the 24th ult., by a singer named Peter Milloy, who was interrupted by deceased, Thomas Dunn. Dunn cried out "shut up" several times, which so incensed the singer that he jumped off the stage, and struck the deceased, who was taken away in a cab, but died on the way. The prisoner was remanded.

The re-opening of Astley's Royal Theatre, London, is fixed for the 26th inst., when a new pantomime is to be produced. The manager (Mr. E. T. Smith) has secured Henry Loraine, Frank Matthews, Miss Craven, and several other artists of note. Edwin Adams, the clown, who has not appeared in England for twelve years, will re-appear. Horses will not be lost sight of in the pantomime, but appear to amuse the children.

Christy's Minstrels (the Wilsom party) were at Limerick on the 24th of November, doing a good business.

J. H. Ogden was at Birmingham on the 27th of November.

Mrs. Fanny Kemble was giving readings at Cambridge on the 20th of November.

Christy's Minstrels (the Montague party) were at Cork, Ireland, on the 26th of November.

E. A. Sothern was at Dublin on the 20th of November, playing Lord Dundreary.

Prof. Anderson and his two daughters were at Leeds, England, on the 25th of November.

G. V. Brooke took a farewell benefit at Manchester, Eng., on the 27th of November.

Jenny Lind took a portion of the principal part of Mendelssohn's oratorio, "Elijah," at Manchester, Eng., lately, assisted by a band and chorus numbering two hundred performers. In her singing, it was obvious Time, it is said, had laid a heavy hand on Mdme. Lind's once magnificent voice. An apology was made for her, and, though she sang several solos, it was painful in many instances to listen to her.

Mr. Henry Drayton is still giving his entertainment in England called "Federals and Confederates."

John Brougham has written a new and original drama, in three acts, entitled "Might Against Right; or, the Soul of Honor," and which is to be produced at Astley's Royal Theatre a few weeks after the opening. It is written, it is said, in the author's best style, and worthy the fame of the adapter of "The Duke's Motto."

Old William Robson, so well known to the professionals of London, died at his residence, Rye-lane, Peckham, on the 19th of November, having nearly reached his seventy-eighth year.

Madame Celeste postponed her engagement at Liverpool for a week, as she was compelled to visit Paris through the severe illness of her father.

Robert Hales, the Norfolk Giant, died at Yarmouth, Eng., on the 22d of Nov., leaving a wife but no family.

The official journal of Recife (an important Brazilian town) contains, in its number of October 5th, a very complimentary notice of a lyrical company who propose giving a series of operatic performances, including the "Huguenots," "Robert the Devil," "Lucrezia Borgia," and "Don Giovanni." Amongst the *artistes* are Miss Lucy Escott, Madame Rosalie Durand, Madame Georgianna Rosa Hodson, Mr. Henry Squires, and Mr. Henry Loharton. The Manager is Captain Robertson, formerly of the 2d Life Guards, according to the Brazilian journal in question, which adds that so good an operatic company had not previously visited the Brazils. They propose visiting Bahia, Rio de Janeiro, and other Brazilian cities.

A singular case has just been decided in the English Divorce Court. Mademoiselle Victoria Balfe, a daughter of the great composer, was plaintiff for divorce against her husband, Sir Henry Crampton, formerly Minister of Great Britain in the United States and afterwards in Russia. Sir Henry was married to Miss Balfe at St. Petersburg, in 1861, and now the lady claims divorce on the ground of unconsummated marriage and the inability of Sir Henry to complete his part of the contract. The case was one of unusual interest, and the celebrated accoucher to the Queen, Dr. Locock, was called upon to make a medical examination; but Sir John declined to submit. During the trial a question was raised as to the right or power of the Court to order such examination, but it was shown that the Ecclesiastical Court had often done so in the case of clergymen, and so it was established. Counsel for Sir John then declined to offer any defence, and the Court declared the marriage null and void —and so Miss Balfe is still Miss Balfe, and Sir John is a free man.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, OPEN.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
MORE NOVELTY. GRAND COMBINATION.
MINSTRELS, MENAGERIE, AND CIRCUS.
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
VON HAM-BUG'S MENAGERIE,
AND THE GREAT ONE HORSE CIRCUS.
MONDAY, Dec. 14th, and every evening during the week,
The Menagerie—Trained Elephant "Siam," &c.
FRANK BROWER.....as.....The Lion King.
The Burlesque Circus—La Perche Equipoise, &c.,
THE AFRICAN CAMILLE,
Cruelty to Johnny, Gobble Family,
The Crisis, Flat Foot Jake, &c.
Charley Fox, Frank Brower, A. J. Talbott, Cool White, C. Henry, D. S. Wambold, Glenn, Schwicardi, Master Wood, Isaacs Brothers, Patterson, Solomon, Leis, Lewis, &c.
Doors open at 6½; commence at 7½ o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 36-

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,
Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor.
G. W. GRIFFIN.....Director of Amusements.
T. B. PRENDERGAST.....Vocal Director.
Prof. STRAUB.....Instrumental Director.
MONDAY EVENING, December 14th, and during the week,
THE CREAM OF THE PROFESSION,
HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS,
In the following new Acts, Songs, Dances, &c.:—
THE STUDENT,
DEMON OF THE WOODS, HOW WE STAND,
WHO CAN FIND US NOW, YOUNG BOB RIDLEY,
SOLO, BŒHM FLUTE,
By Mr. E. Haslam, his first appearance.
THE GALLERY OF FINE ARTS,
And other new and original features.
Doors open at 6¾; to commence at 7¾.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 36

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENINGS, December 14 and 15.
ENTIRE CHANGE OF BILL.
Fourth week of MR. EDWIN BLANCHARD,
and his unrivalled dogs, CARLO and BRUIN. First night of Mr. Blanchard's drama of
THE DOG OF THE OLD CROSS.
Revival of the powerful sensation drama, from Bulwer's celebrated work, dramatized by Benjamin Webster, Esq., entitled
PAUL CLIFFORD, THE GREAT HIGHWAYMAN OF 1770.
The popular young Actor,
MR. G. C. BONIFACE,
as Paul Clifford.
In the second act
THE MAIL COACH ROBBERY BY MOUNTED HIGHWAYMEN.
The favorite Actress, Mrs. W. G. JONES.
Geo. Brookes, Mr. Marden, Mr. G. Lingard, Mr. Glassford, and the whole company.
The roaring farce of
THE JOLLY COBBLER.
Friday evening,
BENEFIT OF MR. EDWIN BLANCHARD.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....MR. WM. WHEATLEY.
MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 14th, 1863.
TRIUMPH UPON TRIUMPH.
Still Crowded from Parquet to Ceiling.
The Most Comfortably Heated Theatre in the City.
The Great Originals,
MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS,
who will appear this, and every evening during the week, in
TWO OF THEIR VERY BEST PIECES,
Supported by a powerful Cast.
First night of the capital Burlesque,
THE MAGIC JOKE,
produced with new Scenery, Costumes, Music, &c.
The charming Burlesque Actress,
MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS,
Will sustain her favorite character of Prince Doloroso.
The entertainments to commence with, by particular request, the Legendary Drama and Spectacle, in two acts,
THE FAIRY CIRCLE.
Con O'Carolan..Barney Williams. | Moleshee..Mrs. B. Williams.
Seats secured at the box office three days in advance.
Doors open at 7; commence at 7½ o'clock. 36

FOX'S OLD BOWERY THEATRE.
Proprietor, Director, and Manager.....G. L. FOX.
Triumphant Success of
JACK SHEPPARD AND HIS DOG,
with the celebrated, sagacious, and wonderful
DOGS LAFAYETTE AND THUNDER.
MISS FANNY HERRING,
SURPASSING ALL HER FORMER EFFORTS AS JACK.
MR. G. L. FOX,
in his original comic creation of Saducess.
MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENINGS, Dec. 14 and 15.
THE MISLETOE BOUGH, or, THE BRIDE AND THE GHOST.
Sir Henry Lovell.....G. W. Thompson.
Carlos Crachet.....Harry Chapman.
Lady Agnes.....Miss R. Denvil.
Dance.....Miss Louise Brown | Overture.....Orchestra
JACK SHEPPARD AND HIS DOG.
Jack Sheppard, } .....Miss Fanny Herring.
Walter Lindon, }
Saducees Cropsy, (alias Danger).....G. L. Fox.
Joe Blueskin.....C. K. Fox.
Blackskin, (Jack Sheppard's Dog).....Lafayette
TICKET OF LEAVE.

MISS FANNIE WILSON, the beautiful Vocalist and original representative of the Roman and Grecian Statues, has been engaged to appear at the Newark Theatre, to open Dec. 7th. Managers wishing to engage Miss Wilson, will address
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
36-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
Lessee and Manageress.....MRS. JOHN WOOD.
Director.....MR. WALCOT.
ALTERATION OF TIME.
MONDAY EVENING, December 14th, 1863,
A new Programme will be presented, both Elegant and Entertaining, abounding in Fun and Frolic, in which
The Entire Strength of the Company will appear, including
MRS. JOHN WOOD,
For the first time, as
NINETTE THE PRETTY BARBER OF ISLINGTON.
Orchestra under the direction of Thomas Baker.
The entertainment will commence with the Comedy of
LADIES BEWARE.
After which, first time in America, a new Farce, entitled
EASY SHAVING,
In which Mrs. John Wood will sing the new Ballad,
"THE MAIDEN AND THE LINNET."
MRS. LOTTY HOUGH, MR. W. DAVIDGE,
Will appear in the ever popular and laughable Sketch of
THE YANKEE LEGACY.
Doors open at 6¾; performance to commence at 7½.
Box book open from 9 to 4. Seats secured three days in advance.

YANKEE HILL'S
GREAT BURLESQUE
OPERA TROUPE,
MONSTER MINSTREL ORGANIZATION
and
BRASS BAND.
The largest and most talented Minstrel Troupe in existence, every member an Artist and a Star. The present season being their first appearance before an American public, after a
SEVEN YEAR TOUR ON THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE,
Acknowledged by the Press and Public wherever they have had the honor of appearing, as the grandest combination of Artistic excellance ever before consolidated under one management, and
MASTERS OF THEIR PROFESSION.
Yankee Hill.... Proprietor | Frank Mumford. Leader Brass Band
Geo. Gray..Stage Manager | Dr. Wm. P. Valentine. Bus. Direct'r
John C. Wilder..Treasurer | Prof. Geo. Whiting. Musical Director
FORTY STAR PERFORMERS.
Will appear at
Getty Lyceum, Yonkers, Tuesday evening, Dec. 15th;
Tarrytown, Wednesday evening, Dec. 16th;
Sing-Sing, Thursday evening, Dec. 17th;
en route for Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, and the South West.
BALCONY SERENADE,
each evening previous to the opening of the doors,
BY YANKEE HILL'S
UNRIVALLED BRASS BAND.
Dr. WM. P. VALENTINE, Business Manager.
T. D. BELL, Advance Agent.
N. K. FARNUM, Advertising Agent. 36-1t*

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
MISS KATE RAYMOND,
The Beautiful Equestrienne and Actress, supported by
MR. O. B. COLLINS,
The celebrated Equestrian Dramatic Actor,
from the Old Bowery Theatre, with
MR. H. B. GATES' Horse BLACK BESS, the most beautiful and best trained Horse in America, is now prepared to negotiate with Managers for the production of MAZEPPA, and all other Equestrian Spectacles the repertoire comprises,
THE FOUNDLING OF THE PRAIRIE,
THE BORDER SPY,
THE SPECTRE HUNTSMAN,
new pieces written expressly for this Troupe, by John F. Poole, Esq., together with all the old pieces.
Communications addressed to
HENRY B. GATES, Business Manager,
36-1t* CLIPPER OFFICE, N. Y. City.

THE GRISWOLD HALL,
AT TROY, NEW YORK,
Will be completed and opened to the public on New Year's Day, January 1st, 1864. This spacious Hall is the largest public assembly room in the State, outside of the City of New York, and will seat two thousand people. It is situated in a central and densely populous portion of the city. Two large entrances lead to the main audience room, which is on the first floor. The Hall is brilliantly lighted from the ceiling, similar to the Capitol at Washington. The Proscenium has been fitted up in modern style and at great expense, and includes all the accessories requisite for operatic, dramatic and musical entertainments. The street railways in and about Troy radiate from a population all told of about one hundred thousand people.
The Hall will be leased on reasonable terms upon application to
WILLIAM D. VAN ARNUM,
35-4t Proprietor.

THE SYRO ARABIC TROUPE of Male and Female ACROBATS, are now performing for Manager AIMS, at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh. Managers wishing to engage this Troupe, the most attractive now traveling, must apply to
JAS. CONNER & CO.,
36-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

VERRECKE. VERRECKE. VERRECKE.
THE GREAT BELGIAN GYMNAST,
The Wonder of the French and European Nations,
Having performed before all the crowned heads of Europe—Prussia, Belgium, Holland, &c.—has arrived in America, for the purpose of exhibiting his
GREAT SENSATION ACTS,
Such as no other performer in the world renders.
VERRECKE,
who has crowded the Continental Theatre, Philadelphia, to suffocation every night for the past four weeks, has been re-engaged for a short period. In his thrilling and intrepid act on the
THREE FLYING TRAPEZE,
he has been pronounced unapproachable. Also in his great drum act. Managers wishing to negotiate for this
GREAT SENSATION PERFORMER
will address GEORGE LEA, box 1053 Baltimore, Md. 35-1t

MISS KATE FISHER.—This celebrated Equestrienne, Comedienne, Dancer, and Vocalist, has been playing a most successful engagement at Deagle's Varieties, St. Louis, and Duffield & Flynn's Theatre, Nashville.
☞ It will be a waste of time and paper for Managers who wish to engage this Lady, to apply to any one but to her sole and authorized Agents,
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
36-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.
McDONALD & RAYFIELD.....Proprietors.
G. RAYFIELD.....Manager.
Actors of known standing can make engagements by applying to Box 410, Memphis, Tenn. 33-tf

MERT SEXTON & ALEX. BROOKES' Private Dancing Academy, 359 Broome street, is now open for instruction in all the branches of Ethiopian Dances, including Mert Sexton's celebrated "Essence of Old Virginia." For terms, etc., apply as above. 36-1t*

LEA'S MELODEON, BALTIMORE, MD.,
THE ONLY CONCERT ROOM IN BALTIMORE.
First class performers can always secure good engagements by addressing as above. 35-3t

WANTED—Any Information of the whereabouts of MRS. ADA LOGAN, or LENNE LAWRENCE, will be thankfully received by their Sister VIRGINIA SHERWOOD,
33-4t* of Cincinnati, Ohio.

EDWARD MAHAR, THE FAMOUS CLOG DANCER, late of Buckley's, and more recently of Hooley's Minstrels, is open for engagements with first class traveling troupes. Managers wishing to negotiate for Mr. Mahar will address
JAS. CONNER & CO.,
36-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

WANTED—An aspiring manager (who defies competition from soft Iron-Clad Minstrelsy) to know that Sam Sharpley's Minstrels—the Original Iron-Clads and Zinc Trunk Demolishers—will appear at Albany and Troy for eight nights, commencing January 1st. As this is on the DIRECT ROUTE WEST, and as there are other good halls in both cities, a rare opportunity is offered of testing the mettle of
YE AFORESAID IRON CLADS.
How are you Buffalo and Rochester?
How are you Pretty Bill and Pretty Dog?
SAM SHARPLEY,
36-2t BOSS IRON-CLAD.

WASHINGTON THEATRE for Rent or Lease, by the night, week, month, or by the year. This favorite and popular place of amusement will be rented as above, on application to the proprietor.
36-10t* LEWIS CARUSI, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE—A magnificent Panorama, now doing a successful business. Address
36-3t* THOS. A. ANDREWS, Concert Hall, Philadelphia.

MISS LEO HUDSON.—This justly celebrated Equestrienne and Melo-Dramatic Actress, having fulfilled the most successful engagement ever played at the New Bowery Theatre, or any other Bowery Theatre, has secured the services of M'LLE LOLA, the beautiful Danseuse, and a very popular Comedian of this city, to aid in the production of her pieces, and is now prepared with Model Cuts and Transparencies, to negotiate with Theatrical Managers. All engagements must be made through
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
36-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

BANJO AND JIG DANCING, Taught by J. BOGAN, 139 First Avenue. Terms, 12 Lessons for $5. Banjos superior to any in the world, for sale. N. B. On receipt of $1, I will send Three Written Lessons on the Banjo or Jig Dancing. Ladies Taught. 36-3t*

AMUSEMENTS.

TALLY HO! TALLY HO! TALLY HO!
THE FOX STILL RUNS.
CLEAR THE TRACK.
THE SENSATION PLAY OF THE AGE.

A grand tragedy in five acts, not only FOUNDED ON FACTS, but embracing a series of well known facts in the low life, eventful career, and final destruction of ONE OF THE MEN WE READ ABOUT, (in the police reports) portraying in truthful colors the folly and danger of, as well as the ultimate fate reserved for a

LIFE OF SINN.

This great sensation play is now in rehearsal, and will be produced as soon as the proprietor of it finds a stable or hog pen low enough to suit the worthless character of the hero of it. Its title is

THE PLAYED OUT PLUG UGLY;
Or,
THE FALLEN SINN-ER.

The following are a few of the thrilling incidents in which it abounds:—

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY, INCIDENTS, ETC.

ACT I. A garret or cellar in a certain low locality. The hero is born. Life on the streets. Sundry articles missing. Jack Sheppard thrown entirely in the shade. A magic cigar box. Where are the police? (For full account of events in this act, see police court records of the time.) DISGRACEFUL TABLEAU.

ACT II. The Thing has grown to the size of a man. A friend advises atonement for the past by a life of honesty in the future, but the hog will wallow in the mire. MORE SINN-FUL TRANSACTIONS. The hero becomes keeper of a low dive or flash ken in Baltimore. The pig odor becomes a public nuisance, numerous complaints being made by outraged neighbors. The Thing ashamed of his own disgraceful name, uses another person's. The law invoked. GRAND DESCENT BY THE POLICE. Smash up of the flash ken. Discomfiture of the bawdy Plug Ugly. The Thing tries to retrieve his fallen fortunes. Gets an army paymaster to drink. A thrilling scene. Drugged liquor does its work. The paymaster is robbed of his pocket-book. The Thing makes his escape. POLICE ON THE TRACK. Capture of the Sinful thief. The plunder disgorged. Appeal of the Plug Ugly: "Spare me! spare me! for the sake of my respectable but, etc., parients!" Justice relents, and the matter is hushed up. (*Note*—There are several other incidents of interest in this act—daring robberies, venturesome escapes, and various applications of the confidence dodge, winding up with the departure of the Plug Ugly in disgrace from Baltimore.) "Farewell, fellow-SINNers! there's pocket-books and things in Washington. Light fingers bring their own reward!" AFFECTING TABLEAU.

ACT III. A JUSK SHOP IN WASHINGTON. The Thing transforms it into a concert hole, and, forsaking clyfaking for a time, gives free bent to his amorous propensities. Falls in love (?) with a ballet girl, but NOT "the little beauty, Belle Brandon, the birdling of the mountain." One of her relatives, however. Effects her ruin. His lascivious appetite becoming sated, he tries to shake her off. "No go, Billy!" DEPARTURE FOR BOSTON. A double-bedded scene. The SINN-er and his paramour. Unexpected entrance of the amorous man's wife. EXCITING SCENE AND CAUDLE-ISH TABLEAU. The Belle not to be shaken when taken. The SINN-er leads a miserable existence. My wife or my woman. "How happy could I be with either, were t'other dear charmer away." Desperate resolve of the remorse-stricken clyfaker. He wants to sell out the junk shop. Finds a party. The bargain made. Sudden edict from petticoat government: "I won't allow it" The Plug Ugly pays forfeit. "There goes more of my ill-gotten gains. HOW ARE YOU, $100?" MOVING TABLEAU.

ACT IV. A GAMBLING HELL. The SINN-er once more feels at home amongst his former friends, the Plug Uglies. He is received as a worthy brother of the order. They are engaged in counterfeiting postage currency. The box office offering splendid facilities for "shoving the queer," the SINN-er resumes his congenial occupation. "The pitcher goes often to the well, but is broken at last." ANOTHER DESCENT BY THE POLICE. The King of SINN-ers endeavors to get MATSELL, of the Police Gazette, to intercede for him. Begs an editorial, but his character is too bad. His name only appears in the criminal list. Baulked! baffled! crushed! A life of crime is drawing to a close. Terrible despair of the wretched SINN-er. HEART-RENDING TABLEAU.

ACT V. The convicted wretch manages to elude justice for a time. Tries to catch a FOX, but getting his fingers in the trap, is fatally wounded. SCENE LAST of this strange, eventful drama. The end of a SINN-ful life. To avoid the clutches of outraged law, the played-out Plug Ugly skedaddles from Washington in the night, finds a refuge in some low, congenial haunt of crime, and, haunted by visions of betrayed women, duped victims, plundered gains, swindled performers, counterfeit money, etc., etc., he dies in despair, leaving nothing behind him but the memory of his SINN-ful deeds, and this moral:—

BE VIRTUOUS, AND YOU WILL BE HAPPY.
Lead a life of SINN, and it brings its own punishment.
JOYFUL TABLEAU.

Copies of this great and truthful moral play can be had for ten cents each, that amount being about the actual worth of its SINN-ful hero. The original of the hero would have been engaged to play the leading character, but having no character of his own, he could not be trusted with it. Look out for it, and also look out for him.

ROBERT FOX,
Author of the Play and Proprietor of the Copyright.

THE LEADING TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
DO-PLEASE & CREAM'S
ROCKY POINT AND WOONSOCKET METROPOLITAN MINSTRELS, BRASS BAND, BURLESQUE OPERA, ANGLO-FRENCH SARDINE PANTOMIME, AND KING TRUNK TROUPE COMBINED.
THE BEST HAM-FATTERS, THE BEST HOP LIGHTERS, AND THE BEST BLOWERS (IN A HORN) IN THE WORLD.
THE LION QUARTET,
Under the direction of
SIGNOR GUST-OF-WIND,
The Lion (lying) Manager, alias
THE WOONSOCKET TAILOR,
Alias Do-Please, the Dreamer,
Alias The Gigantic Poster and his Dog.

This monster troupe, or troupe of monsters, has played with great success, especially in

NEW ORLEANS AND ISLAND OF CUBA.

Also in Worcester, Mass., to over 7,000 persons in one night. In Albany the receipts reached the princely sum of $1,900—that being the utmost capacity of Tweddle Hall. In Cohoes it is estimated that over 1,000 persons were turned from the doors.

From thence we wended our way
DIRECT WEST,
via Syracuse, Canandaigua, Binghampton, Newark, N. J., New Haven, Providence, New Bedford and Canada.

There is no foundation for the report that we turned tail and run away when we found

"YE IRON CLADS"

had blockaded Buffalo and Rochester. We were on our direct route to the West, via New Bedford, and would not deviate from it to oblige no Zinc Trunk Demolishers.

LOOK OUT FOR OUR GHOST.

This is not the Ghost of Wallack's, but is our own original (?) Ghost, introduced into that old, well known, and time worn act,

THE BACKWOODS ECHO,

performed during the past eight years by many other companies, because they had nothing else to play; THIS is the only reason we keep it on OUR bills.

Our Brass Band is composed of Sixteen Musicians (except on salary day) and will play ALL DAY LONG IN EVERY TOWN, thus giving the public a good outside show, if nothing else.

WANTED—A good performer as Comic Singer and Baggage Master, one who can play on either end, do Banjo Solos, play Alto Horn, arrange music, sell tickets, paste bills, and pay salaries if needed. To such an one a Moderate Salary, but Sure. He need bring no trunk, as the Manager will sell him a splendid Zinc Trunk at a considerable advance on cost.

N. B.—No Iron-Clad need apply.

Also wanted, a Wench Dancer, one of "Them Fellers" preferred. He must be neat and tasty in his habits, and be able to make and mend his manager's clothes. 36-1t

LEA'S MELODEON,
LATE BELLER'S.
Detroit, Mich.
GEORGE LEA.....Proprietor.
W. B. CAVANAGH.....Acting Manager.
THE MOST SUCCESSFUL
AND RELIABLE CONCERT HALL IN DETROIT.
Liberal and Judicious Management
has made it the Standard Place of Amusement.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT,
WITH THE MOST TALENTED COMPANY IN THE COUNTRY.
☞ Performers of Ability will be treated with on liberal terms. 36-tf

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS,
And all whom it may concern.
FOR SALE, Cheap, to a cash customer.
SIX NEW BAGGAGE WAGONS, and also
Two second hand Concord Wagons.
Address DAN GARDNER.
36-4t 225 Jacoby street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THEATRICAL AND MINSTREL WIGS, CURLS, Beards, Moustaches, Skull Caps, etc. Send for our new PRICE LIST. Goods forwarded to all parts of the Union. Collection on delivery. Address PAUL DESPOTIE, Theatrical Wig Maker,
36-2t* No. 15 West Houston street, N. Y.

ANNETTA GALLETTI, the premiere French Danseuse, and the best dancer in the world, together with
MONS. TOPHOFF,
the best male dancer in the profession, are now playing a star engagement at
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Managers wishing to negotiate will please address
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DEFIANCE THEATRE, CAIRO, ILLINOIS, under the Management of MISS MARY McWILLIAMS. Professionals of acknowledged ability wishing engagements for one year or less, will please address as above. 36-10t*

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, 514 BROADWAY, may be hired for any respectable afternoon entertainment not interfering with the performance of Wood's Minstrels in the evening. Apply to the proprietor, 514 Broadway. 36

COOKE'S HIPPODROME.
The subscriber, proprietor and manager of
COOKE'S HIPPODROME,
now in course of construction in Fourteenth street, opposite the Academy of Music, gives notice that this
SPACIOUS AND ELEGANT
CORRUGATED IRON STRUCTURE,
will be completed on or about the FIFTEENTH OF JANUARY. First Class Riders and other artists desiring engagements for the opening season will please address JAMES COOKE,
At M. Greene's "Opera," 14th street.
New York, Dec. 15th, 1863. 36-1t*

COLUMBUS VARIETIES.—The manager of the above NEW CONCERT HALL, respectfully announces to the ladies und gentlemen of the profession that he has fitted up the establishment in fine style, with handsome Stage, Scenery, Dressing Room, &c., and wishes to engage a company of known ability to open the "Varieties" on or about the 25th Dec. VOCALISTS, DANSEUSES, and gents of the BURNT CORK persuasion, will confer a favor by addressing the undersigned, stating line of business, terms, &c., with bill of any establishment in which they have performed.
☞ The city is thronged with strangers and soldiers, and prospects were never better for amusements in Columbus.
JOHN McKINNEY, Proprietor and Manager,
36-4t* Columbus, Ohio.

BEFORE AND BEHIND THE CURTAIN.
Photographs representing the Advantages of the Stage Box, Disadvantages of the Stage Box, The Introduction, The Subscribers' Privilege, Rataplan, Success, The Rehearsal, The Audience, Gentlemen's Dressing Room, Ladies' Dressing Room, The Lobby, The Private Box. Price 25 cents each, or $2 the sett. Sent, post paid, on receipt of price, by
36-1t* F. G. WATSON, Publisher, New York.

PHOTOGRAPHS of Kate Bateman, Maggie Mitchell, as Fanchon (5 positions), Laura Keene, Lucille and Helen Western, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Bowers, Adah I. Menken, as French Spy and Mazeppa; Susan and Kate Denin, Fanny Brown, as Prince, Emily Thorne, as Liberty, Matilda Heron, as Camille, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Henriques, Ione Burke, Ada and Emma Webb, Mlle. Vestvali, in character, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, as Arab Boy, Mlle. Galletti, Cubas, Zantretta, Zoe, Marietta, Marie and Augusta, Kate Pennoyer, in dancing costume, Ed. Forrest, Ed. Booth, Ed. Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S. Clarke, Dan, Neil, and Jerry Bryant, George Christy, Eph Horn, Frank Brower, and hundreds of other celebrities. Twenty-five cents each or $2 per doz. All the American and English plays. Send red stamp for Catalogues. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York—WEMYSS' PURCHASING AGENCY. Send cash orders for any articles you want (Postage or Express charges must be included). Letters requiring answers must have stamps enclosed. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. 36-1t*

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DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER THIRTY-FIVE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DAVID S. WAMBOLD.

THIS gentleman was born in the very remote village of Elizabethtown, N. J., in April, 1836, and put on the burnt cork for the first time in 1849, with a company numbering four "individuals," and took a short tour through New England, visiting many of the principal towns and cities. In 1850 he visited Philadelphia for the first time, and in company with Johnson, the comic singer, and Chas. Jenkins, an old Ethiopian performer, appeared at what was then called Winter Garden, located at 101 Chestnut street. He remained here about eighteen months, after which he joined a party at Patterson, N. J., calling themselves the "Thespians," and went on a short travelling tour with them. In 1853 he made his first appearance in New York at Hope Chapel, with W. Donaldson's "Ethiopa." Leaving here after a short reign he became one of Charley White's school-boys, and remained with him off and on for about two years. From Charley White's he bent his steps to the Dan Bryant and Ben Mallory party, travelling all through the Eastern country and bringing up finally in Philadelphia, where Jerry and Neil Bryant came into the company and Mallory stepped out. The party retraced their steps down East, visiting Boston and the small towns east. His next trip was with the Raynor and Pierce party, whom he joined in 1857, and travelled through Western and South-Western towns and cities. Returning to New York, he became a member of Wood and Christy's Minstrels, then playing at 444 Broadway. He remained here some time, and became a great favorite as a ballad singer. On the 11th of July, 1857, he sailed for Europe, as one of the principal members of the Raynor-Pierce-Christy party. They opened in St. James' Theatre, London, meeting with great success; thence to the Surrey Theatre. Mr. Wambold remained with this company thirteen months, visiting all the towns in the Provinces. In 1859, he returned to the States and immediately joined the Bryant Brothers, where, in a very short time, he became a great favorite. He remained with the Bryants only three months, when he took a short rest, and then we next find him at Wood's Marble Hall; but only for a brief period, as he returned to his old love, the Bryants, continuing there eight months, when the veritable Lloyd, of high salary renown, burst forth upon the Minstrel world, and by promising everything and fulfilling nothing, he induced Mr. Wambold, as he did many others, to give up a sure thing for what afterwards proved to be a dead beat. Wambold soon left this crowd and returned to Europe in 1861, and joined Brown and Templeton's African Minstrels, then travelling over the Continent. He remained with them nine months, when he rejoined the old Christy party, and was with them fifteen months. After which, in company with his wife, he took a trip over the Continent on a pleasure tour, visiting France, Belgium, Prussia, Austria, Hungary, Italy, returning home through Tyrol, Bavaria, Baden Baden, to Strasburg, returning to this country in July, 1863, and as soon as arrived was secured by Mr. Henry Wood, for his troupe, where he has remained ever since as a valuable acquisition to this already popular company. Mr. Wambold, as a tenor singer will take rank with any in the Minstrel profession, and by many is considered the best ballad singer at present in the profession. His "Blue Eyed Nelly" and "Brother's Fainting at the Door" are executed by him in a manner alone sufficient to stamp him a great singer.

BALL PLAY.

THE BALL PLAYER'S CONVENTION OF 1863.

IMPORTANT CHANGES IN THE RULES.

THE BOUND GAME CONTINUED.

THE eighth convention of Base Ball Players took place at Clinton Hall, Aster Place, New York, on the evening of Wednesday, December 9th, fifty-five delegates being present as representatives from twenty-eight different clubs, located in New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Philadelphia, Washington, Albany, Goshen, and Newburgh; the names of the clubs and their delegates being as follows:—Those with * attached voted for the fly game, those with † against it.

NEW YORK CLUBS.

Active	J. S. Page†, H. A. Rogers†
Eagle	P. J. Cozans†, S. F. Baker†
Empire	Thos. Miller*, R. E. Selmes*
Gotham	Judge Van Cott*, A. J. Dupignac*
Henry Eckford	Dr. Bell*, H. Dalton*
Jefferson	J. Ross Postley*, E. W. Kirby
Mutual	S. Burns†, A. H. Williams†
Metropolitan	E. H. Brown†, J. P. Lacour
Mystic	C. H. Glover†, W. H. Kelly†
New York	G. T. Hewlett†, W. Brower†

In favor of the fly game 7, against it 11.

BROOKLYN CLUBS.

Atlantic	F. K. Boughton†, P. O'Brien*
Constellation	E. W. Richardson†, W. L. Foster†
Eckford	F. Pigeon*, W. A. Brown†
Excelsior	Dr. Jones*, J. B. Leggett*
Enterprise	W. H. Murtha†, W. Dick†
Hamilton	E. R. Wilbur*, C. J. Bergen*
Olympic	L. Fern†, A. Melville†
Resolute	A. A. Rogers†, F. H. Cowperthwaite†
Star	M. M. Kelly*, H Chadwick*

In favor of the fly game 8, against it 10.

CLUBS OF OTHER PLACES.

Union of Morrisania	W. Cauldwell*, D. Milliken*
Hudson River of Newburgh	J. W. Miller, Jr*
Newark of Newark	C. H. Dawson*, F. Pell†
Eureka of Newark	J. B. Dawson*, C. E. Thomas*
Athletic of Philadelphia	Col. Fitzgerald*, E. H. Hayhurst†
Keystone of Philadelphia	J. Duffy†, H. D Mulholland†
Knickerbocker of Albany	G. H. Turner*, R. Headlam*
National of Washington	C. C. Walden*, A. P. Gorman*
Monitor of Goshen, N. Y.	B. R. Champion*, E. Dikeman†

In favor of fly game 12, against it 5.

Total in favor 27, against 25.

Of the above five were absent at the taking of the vote on the fly, the vote being 25 against to 22 in favor.

At 8 P. M. the convention was duly called to order by Col. Fitzgerald, the President of the National Association, who briefly addressed the convention relative to the object of the meeting, in doing which, he remarked that, as he had been informed that he would be re-nominated for President, he begged to decline in advance the honor that was to be offered him, as was in favor of rotation in office.

After the reading of the minutes of the last Convention, the report of the Treasurer was read, showing a balance in the treasury of $159 44. The Committee on Nomination then reported in favor of the admission of the Active club of New York and Monitor of Goshen, both of which were duly elected. The report of the Committee on Rules and Regulations being next in order, Dr. Jones, the chairman, read the report, and as each amendment was presented to the convention for endorsement, it was promptly acted upon and adopted almost without a dissentient voice—with the exception of the rule in relation to the fly game—so ably had the committee discharged their duties, and so well did their sentiments accord with those of the majority of the members.

When the question of the fly game came up for action, it elicited considerable discussion, in which Messrs. Cozans, Kelly, Page, and Judge Van Cott took prominent part. On putting the question to vote, it was decided in the negative by a vote of 25 to 22.

It was a noteworthy fact that all, or nearly all, of those opposed to it belong to the muffin fraternity, whose fun the fly game would put a stop to altogether.

The committee, in their report, heartily recommended the system of scoring detailed in Beadle's Dime Book of Base Ball, edited by H. Chadwick, to the attention of scorers, as by it the facilities for arriving at correct data in making up the averages at the close of the season would be greatly increased.

A vote of thanks to the committee was unanimously adopted, for the able manner in which they had discharged their onerous duties.

The election of officers of the Association was then proceeded with, the following gentlemen being duly chosen to take charge of the affairs of the National Association for the ensuing year:—

President, J. B. Dawson, of the Newark Club; First Vice President, F. Pidgeon, of the Eckford; Second Vice President, A. J. Dupignac, of the Gotham; Rec. Secretary, J. Ross Postley, of the Jefferson, (address, 132 Nassau street, New York;) Cor. Secretary, J. Seaver Page, of the Active; Treasurer, P. J. Cozans, of the Eagle; all of whom, with the exception of Messrs. Cozans and Dupignac, were unanimously elected. In the cases of the above, Mr. Miller, of the Newburg Club, received 18 votes for Second Vice President, and Mr. Brown, of the Metropolitan, 10 for Treasurer.

The following clubs being in arrears over two years, and no efforts being made on their behalf to reinstate them, were erased from the roll of membership. Most of them have ceased to exist, the majority being merged into other organizations:—Putnam, Exercise, and Powhattan of Brooklyn; Social and Alpine of New York; Liberty of New Brunswick; Adriatic of Newark; Equity, Winona, Benedict United and Olympic of Philadelphia; Quickstep of Bergen, N. J. The New Rochelle Club, Baltic of Belleville, Continental of Jersey City, the Eaglewood Club, Union of Elizabeth, Bowdoin of Boston, Excelsior of Baltimore, and Flory, City of Rochester. The Baltic, Charter Oak, Continental, Harlem, Independent, Knickerbocker, Union of Brooklyn, and Victory of Troy, all of which were represented at the last convention, failed to send delegates this time.

Unless they are represented next year, they will cease to be members of the Association, and therefore not eligible to play in matches with clubs that are.

In addition to the above, the Jefferson and Metropolitan clubs have not played in matches for a year or two past, neither has the Hamilton of Brooklyn. Whether they are in existence or not we cannot say. The following gentlemen were appointed to act on the several committees, viz:—

On Nominations—Dr. Bell, C. E. Thomas, and W. H. Murtha.

On Rules and Regulations—Dr. Jones, P. O'Brien, F. Pidgeon, W. A. Cauldwell, H. Chadwick, S. Burns, A. Rogers, J. S. Page, and C. C. Walden.

Judiciary—Judge Van Cott, Dr. Bell, D. Milliken, T. Miller, E. H. Brown.

On Printing—P. J. Cozans, E. R. Wilbur, J. Ross Postley.

The usual vote of thanks to the retiring officers was passed, and on motion fifty dollars was allowed for the publication of five hundred copies of the rules and regulations. Great complaint was made in reference to the non-receipt of the books due each club. The Recording Secretary, in explanation of this matter, stated that it was owing to the non-receipt of the addresses of the various Secretaries of the clubs. Those clubs not receiving their books after having sent their addresses to the Secretary, will obtain redress by writing to the Treasurer on the subject, whose address is, P. J. Cozans, 108 Nassau street.

The sum of fifty dollars was awarded as compensation to the recording secretary for his services during the year. On motion the convention then adjourned to meet again the second Wednesday in December, 1864, at the same place.

Section 5 of the rules was altered so as to read as follows:—The pitcher's position shall be designated by two lines, four yards in length, drawn at right angles to a line from home to second base, having their centres upon that line upon two fixed iron plates, at points respectively fifteen and sixteen yards from home base.

The pitcher must deliver the ball as near as possible over the centre of the home base and for the striker. Should a pitcher repeatedly fail to deliver fair balls to the striker, for the apparent purpose of delaying the game, or for any cause, the Umpire, after warning him, shall call one ball, and if the pitcher persists in such action, two and three balls; and when three balls have been called the striker shall be entitled to his first base; and should any base be occupied at that time, each player occupying them shall be entitled to one base.

Section 6 was amended so as to insert the words, "nor off the ground" immediately preceding the words, "at the time of delivering the ball."

Section 16 was also amended by so wording the rule as to allow a player the privilege of trying to make his base after returning to the base he left, in cases of a fly catch.

Section 19 was changed by substituting the word "touch" for "make," thus requiring players to touch every base; and if he fails to do it he must be declared out by the Umpire.

THE RING.

TO BE RAFFLED FOR ON NEW YEAR'S EVE.

A fine, young, dark grey mare, a fast trotter, not yet six years old, and sound as a dollar, splendid new light Wagon (Rafferty's make) and an elegant sett of Harness—all complete, making a tip top turn out. 100 chances at $5 a chance The stock belongs to Captain SAUNDERS, of the WHITE HOUSE, 113 Grand street, a gentleman who has assisted the sporting fraternity on all occasions—where numbered tickets may be had at the bar.

P. S.—The Mare, Wagon, and Harness to be seen at the White House, one week before the raffle takes place, which will be on the evening of DECEMBER 31st. 36-2t

DEATH OF JEMMY MASSEY.—We clip the following paragraph from the Hamilton, (C. W.) *Evening Times* of the 8th inst.:—

"DIED.—In this city, on the 8th inst., Mr. James Massey, aged 39 years. Friends and acquaintances are requested to attend the funeral, from his late residence, Market Square, on Thursday, the 10th inst., at two o'clock P. M."

As Jemmy Massey left this city to start a saloon in Hamilton, and the above notice corresponds with his age, there can be little doubt of the melancholy fact. Massey was born in 1824 stood 5ft. 3in. in height, and in fighting condition weighed but 116lbs. His career has been previously published in the CLIPPER. Jemmy was the hero of twenty battles, winning fourteen, drawing four, and being defeated twice. He arrived in New York City, on the 8th of March, 1859, stopping at Mr. William Hastings', No. 208 Centre street, until his benefit here, on March 24th, at Hoyt's Theatre, in the Bowery. After giving a series of exhibitions in the principal cities, he settled down in business in the Bowery, near Houston street, afterwards kept by Harry Gribbin, now in California. Owing to a shooting scrape with a police officer, Jemmy had to cut stick for Canada early in 1861, locating himself at Hamilton, C. W. Of his bad qualities we have nothing to say, as it was only when under the influence of liquor that he was ever known to do a wrong. His fighting qualities were unsurpassed; and as a second, for consummate judgment and experience, he was not excelled, either here or in England. Poor Jemmy! May the sod lie lightly on his grave!

THE WIDOW HUGHES TESTIMONIAL.—It needs no coaxing from us to make the proposed complimentary exhibition for the widow of the late Jim Hughes fully equal to that of Yankee Sullivan's mother, or the Widow Harrington, as when it becomes an act of philanthropy and charity, the sporting community are sure to exert every nerve. The getting up of the benefit has been undertaken by the Champion of America, Joe Coburn, which is a sufficient guarantee of a first class entertainment, and which reflects honor upon his generosity and manliness. In such a cause, we think the services of Mr. Wm. Hastings, to conclude the entertainment in a display of science with Joe Coburn, would constitute a very attractive feature. Mr. Hastings was the prime mover in the benefit for the relief of Ireland, and Sullivan's mother, and was never known to turn a deaf ear when requested to assist in a work of benevolence. The testimonial takes place on Saturday, December 26th, at the City Assembly Rooms, and the admission is only 50 cents, tickets for which may be had at all the leading sporting houses. In our next the list of volunteers will be given.

AUSTRALIAN KELLY SHOOTS BILL MCDADE.—The well-known pugilist, Jem Kelly, who fought Ned Price and Dan Kerrigan, has got himself into a ugly scrape by shooting Bill McDade, a young fellow often heard of at sparring exhibitions, and frequently mentioned in our columns. We cannot ascertain the precise nature of the "emeute," but it appears that a row took place about midnight last Friday, 11th inst., in the liquor store kept by Kelly, on the corner of 13th street and Avenue C, between a number of men congregated there, and during the fight McDade was shot in the right shoulder by a revolver said to be in the hands of Australian Kelly, receiving a very severe though not dangerous wound McDade was conveyed to the Bellevue Hospital to have his wound dressed, and Kelly immediately fled and had not been arrested when we went to press.

ANOTHER LONDON BOXER ARRIVED.—We hear that a prominent member of the London P. R. has landed since our last issue, and will probably get on a match with Marley. He has not as yet called upon us, so that we cannot vouch for him from ocular knowledge of his phiz, but he will make his initial bow at Newark next Monday, for the Lazarus and Smith testimonial. How are you, "John Marsh?"

PETE MARTIN CHALLENGED AGAIN BY JIM SENNETT.—Johnny Murray, of the Fourth Ward, will match Jim Sennett against Pete Martin for from $500 upwards, at catch weight, the fight to come off this side of Philadelphia in one month from the first deposit. As Sennett's friends consider he was not fairly dealt with at the last fight, it is very likely that Martin will give him a chance to try and retrieve his laurels.

JIM DUNN'S BENEFIT.—In a week or two this rising Brooklyn boxer intends giving a Sparring Exhibition.

FELL OUT.—It is reported that Charley Lynch has got at loggerheads with some of his old associates in the Fourth Ward, whose names are as well not mentioned. We hope this is not so, as Charley is not the man to forget a kindness, no matter at whose hands it may have been extended.

SENNETT IN TOWN.—James Sennett, of Philadelphia, is on a visit to this city, and on the 12th inst. called at our office in company with Kit Burns, Flory McCarthy and Johnny Murray. He bears an excellent reputation, and seems to be a fine, clever young man.

JOHN C. HEENAN'S COLORS.—The American's standard is going off like hot cakes and unless applied for early will soon be out of the market. Capt. Saunders, of the White House, 113 Grand street, has a supply on sale, which will be sent to any part of the country for $5. They are just the thing to ornament a bar-room, and purchasers will have a chance to help the gallant Benicia Boy by securing one at once.

KEATING'S TRAINER.—Jim Dunn has been selected to look after the young Brooklyn feather-weight, and was to have gone to Fort Hamilton on the 14th inst.

BURIED HIS FATHER.—Phil. Clare's nephew, James Dunn, performed the melancholy duty of following his lamented and respected father to the grave early in the past week.

FLOURISHING.—Bill Clarke, of Sportsman's Hall, 808 Kearney street, San Francisco, is making out tip-top, and has sent for a cart load of boxing gloves and Indian clubs.

PATSY MARLEY IN PHILADELPHIA.—Con. Orem's old opponent, the redoubtable Patsy Marley, has landed in the Quaker City, and will give a sparring exhibition at Franklin Hall, Sixth street, below Arch, on Friday, Dec. 18th. Patsy writes that Coburn, Elliott, Orem, Kerrigan, Alf. Walker, Brock Graham, Jim Sennett, the Belfast Barber, Tommy Churchill, and the Twin Duffy's, who are said to be 6 feet 3 inches in height, will assist. The wind-up between Patsy Marley and Pete Martin.

A HORSE, WAGON AND SETT OF HARNESS FOR $5.—Capt. Saunders, of the White House, 113 Grand street, offers all of the above for $5, providing you are lucky enough to get the highest throw. There are 100 chances at $5 each, which will be eagerly snapped up, as the Captain has a heap of friends who only want an opportunity to do him a good turn for once. The raffle takes place on New Year's Eve, and tickets may be purchased at the White House bar. See his advertisement elsewhere.

OLD JOE WINROW AND BILLY DWYER MATCHED.—At Dwyer's benefit in San Francisco, Nov. 2d, a challenge was issued to the effect that he would fight any 136 lb. man in California for $1000 a side, and the veteran Joe Winrow, who seconded Tom Hyer and fought Tom O'Donnell, is said to have taken it up. $50 a side are posted. According to this we presume Bill Clarke and Dwyer's match must have fallen through.

RECRUITING.—Lieut. Patrick Branagan, otherwise Scotty of Brooklyn, is now hard at work recruiting volunteers for Gen. Frank Spinola's Brigade. Scotty's office is in the City of Churches, and he is filling up the regiment very rapidly with good fighting material. He was on a visit to this city on Thursday, and took a look in at the menageries.

JOE COBURN VS. JIM DUNN.—"A little fire kindleth a great heat," somebody says somewhere, but what kind of fire he meant we can't tell. The idea we want to get at is the late forfeit between Dunn and Coburn, as announced in our last. When Phil. Clare was well enough to get up from his couch, he said that it shouldn't go forth to the world that Dunn forfeited, and for this reason he is about trying to get up a fresh match. We have no doubt that if Dunn makes the fight for $2000 a side and the championship, Coburn will agree to meet him, but not for less, as he has too good a business to neglect just now, unless the amount will pay him to do so. Shing fain! Let the match go on.

JIM COBURN'S FIRST BENEFIT IN YONKERS.—On Wednesday, Dec. 16th, Jim Coburn, the brother of Joseph the Champion, is to have a sparring exhibition at the Armorial Buildings, Yonkers, when Geo. Rooke, Mike Coburn, Billy Donnelly, and Hanley, will go up from this city and spar. The wind up is to be between Jim Coburn and Johnny Willis, of Hartford. Old Bill Tovee will officiate as M. C.

$100 TO $30 LAID ON HEENAN!—A few nights ago, in Holt's drinking saloon, on the corner of Broadway and Broome street, a red hot partisan of Benish bantered any of the company present to take $100 to $30 on Heenan. Not wishing to let such a chance as that slip by, Harry Jenkins took it for all he had about him just then, viz: three times, and the money is up on it. Another prominent aquatic sport—a great friend of Heenan's—also took it a few times, because the offer was so tempting. This reckless better next offered to bet $1000 to $800 that Heenan won, and a forfeit of $100 was staked—all the money to be up by a certain time—which he subsequently lost through not putting his part of the contract. Mr. Holt is said to hold over $10,000 in bets on the big fight.

CON FITZGERALD AND HIS COMPEERS HEARD FROM.—The only three sports who went direct from this city to see Heenan and King fight—Con Fitzgerald, Frank McIntyre, and John Coope—have forwarded us a letter, headed "Atlantic Ocean, on board the steamer Canada, 150 miles from Queenstown," giving no date, probably because they had lost their reckoning and didn't know one day from another. The boys say: "In the morning after our first night out from Boston, we found a man dead, and he was put in Mr. McIntyre's room for a few moments. Frank got joked about it, and swore he wouldn't sleep in the d——d place any more. Con got a little squeamish, but soon got over it. All of us had pretty severe colds from the way the boys used us at the 27th street depot. We have had very severe gales all the way over, and the vessel is pitching and rolling around like an inebriated Irish washerwoman." Being on the ocean, they hadn't much news, but promise to write to us immediately on their arrival in London. They send their respects to "all that are worth it," which is very expressive. Next week we may give another and more interesting letter.

CANINE CHALLENGES.—Harry Jennings, of 32 Portland street, Boston, offers to match Hughy Riley's old yellow dog, Turk, at 24lb., against any other 24lb. dog in America for $200 or $500 a side; or he will fight Turk against Tom Bergan's dog at 24½lbs; or if either of these propositions don't suit, H. J will match Turk at catch weight, Bergan's dog to be 25lbs. for $1,000 in five or six weeks from signing articles, the CLIPPER to be stakeholder.

THE TWO BUSY B'S, Braisted and Bassford, Juniors, both proprietors of billiard saloons, are to play alternate matches, 500 points up, at their respective places, the first to take place this week, but the precise date has not been fixed.

THE MAGIC PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM, with 12 gay Photographs—just the thing for the pocket. Sent post paid on receipt of $3, by F. G. WATSON, Publisher,
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A GRAND EXPOSE OF THE SCIENCE OF GAMBLING, containing a complete disclosure of the Secrets of the Art as practised by Professional Gamblers. This book is a full exposition of all games played for the last twenty years and at the present day, besides a full exposition of all Confidence Games, how played, by whom, and where. It is written so plain that any person reading it may become as expert as the most accomplished gamblers. 1 vol., bound in cloth, sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents, by
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BOXING GLOVES.—Heenan's New Style, $5 a sett of 4. Fencing Foils, $2 a pair. Masks, $2 a pair. Fencing Sabres, $3 50 a pair. Gauntlets $2 50 a pair. Pocket Pistols, 1 pair, case and fixtures, $3.50. Sporting Goods of all kinds, sent by express anywhere on receipt of price. Give full directions, and address plainly KEYSTONE SPECIAL AGENCY,
36-2t* Box 1190, Philadelphia, Pa.

BOXING ILLUSTRATED AND EXPLAINED, with Fighting Positions of Heenan and Sayers, sent by mail on receipt of 15 cts. KEYSTONE SPECIAL AGENCY,
36-2t* Box 1190, Philadelphia, Pa.

MAGIC CARDS—Which upon holding five of them in your hand you can change color and suit without detection. Send 35 cents and get a pack by return mail. Address
36-1t* J. ARTHUR, box 769, Lockport, N. Y.

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AMUSEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 12 cents per line; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

VAN AMBURGH & CO.'S
MAMMOTH MENAGERIE,
GREAT MORAL EXHIBITION,
AND
EGYPTIAN CARAVAN.
HYATT FROST..... .....MANAGER.
Nos. 539 and 541 BROADWAY,
(Between Prince and Spring streets.)

Doors open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Performances at 11½ A.M., 3 and 8½ P.M.
ADMISSION
TO ALL PARTS OF THE
HOUSE,
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
No half price.
THIRD
SUCCESSFUL WEEK
OF
THE LARGEST AND MOST VARIED
COLLECTION
OF
LIVING WILD ANIMALS,
ever offered on exhibition to the American public.
THE FINEST ZOOLOGICAL BUILDING
in the world,
STRICTLY MORAL and REFINED SCHOOL
FOR THE
STUDY
OF
ANIMATED NATURE.

The Management regret being unable to accommodate the thousands that could not obtain admission on Thanksgiving Day, and would call particular attention to the
MORNING PERFORMANCE,
to those wishing to avoid the crowd, it being being specially arranged for the accommodation of
LADIES AND CHILDREN.

THE MAMMOTH WAR ELEPHANT,
HANNIBAL,
will be introduced into the arena at each entertainment; also, that most wonderful of
PERFORMING ELEPHANTS,
TIPPOO SAIB.
by F. NASH. At each entertainment,
PROF. LANGWORTHY,
will enter the
DENS OF TRAINED ANIMALS.
Also, to be seen at all hours,
THE ONLY LIVING GIRAFFE
in America.
THE ONLY LIVING
ROYAL BENGAL TIGER.
in America.
THREE LIVING WHITE BEARS,
the only ones on exhibition in America.
THE ONLY POONAH BEAR
in America, and the second ever imported.
THE ONLY BLACK AFRICAN
OSTRICH
in America.
The only
SILVER-STRIPED
HYENA
in America.
Also
UPWARDS
OF
TWO HUNDRED
other
LIVING SPECIMENS
from
All parts of the world.
ALL LIVING.
ALIVE!
ALIVE!
ALIVE!
TRICK PONIES,
COMIC MULES,
and
EDUCATED MONKEYS.
will appear
AT EACH PERFORMANCE.
POSITIVELY NO FREE LIST.

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.
McDONALD & RAYFIELD.....Proprietors.
This beautiful Theatre is now in the full tide of success. First class Artists wishing engagements will address as above, or to
JAMES CONNER & Co., Dramatic Agents,
32-tf 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

"CHAIRS TO MEND." CHAIR-RISKY, the Chair Maker and Wire Walker, we understand, has opened a shop for the above business in Boston. Addresses sent to
H. GIBBONS & Co., Boston.
36-1t

BRYANTS' OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. BOSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following Talented Artists:—
DAN BRYANT,

NEIL BRYANT,	NELSE SEYMOUR,
DAVE REED,	J. B. SIVORI,
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W. L. HOBBS,	DAN EMMETT, and

LITTLE MAC,
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c. For particulars, see bills of the day.
Tickets of Admission 25 cents. 32-tf

BROADWAY AMPHITHEATRE,
No. 485 BROADWAY.
L. B. LENT.....Manager.
This elegant and popular Establishment is now open
EVERY EVENING,
AND
ON WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AFTERNOONS,
with
THE FINEST CIRCUS TROUPE,
And the most splendid collection of
HIGHLY TRAINED HORSES, PONIES, AND MULES,
In the country.
The Programmes nightly presented include
THE MOST BRILLIANT AND STARTLING PERFORMANCES
that have been witnessed in New York for many years.
For particulars of each nights entertainment, see daily papers.
PRICES—Dress Circle and Parquet, 50 cents; Children under Ten, 25 cents. Family Circle, 25 cts, without distinction of age.
Orchestra Chairs, 75 cts; Private Boxes, $4.
TIME—Doors open at 7; Grand Entree at a ¼ of 8 o'clock.
Grand Performances for Families, Wednesdays and Saturdays, commencing at half-past 2 o'clock. 35-

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY,
THE GRAND RESORT OF THE METROPOLIS.
A Succession of Crowded Houses Greet
BUTLER'S
GREAT COMBINATION TROUPE,
Every Night.
The most unanimous tokens of approval,
The Press and Public,
Unite in declaring it
THE GREAT VARIETY THEATRE OF THE AGE.
The company is Perfection in all its details.
THE MAMMOTH ETHIOPIAN TROUPE,
THE GREAT PANTOMIMIC TROUPE,
THE SPLENDID BALLET TROUPE,
In short, all that goes to make up
THE GIGANTIC COMPANY OF THE 19TH CENTURY.
An Entire Change of Programme Every Week.
R. W. BUTLER, Manager.
MONS LA THORNE, Stage Manager.
J. AMMERMAN, Treasurer.
PAUL BRILLIANT, Ballet Master.
F. VAN OLKER, Musical Director. 36-tf

SKIFF'S MINSTRELS,
AND
ARMOR PLATED GUN BOATS,
From their Opera House, Washington, D. C.,
Are now on their
FIRST GRAND MINSTREL TOUR,
Through the Eastern States and British Provinces.
THE BEST COMPANY NOW TRAVELLING.
18 STAR PERFORMERS.
TRIUMPHANT ABOVE ALL OTHERS.
Talented Artists and a responsible Management, make this Company the Finest Band in existence.
No outside Performers employed; none but the very best Talent engaged.
M. T. SKIFF.....Proprietor.
M. AINSLEY SCOTT.....Stage Manager and Director of Amusements.
Prof. J. TANNEBAUM.....Musical Director.
HIGH DADDY.
The above named Company consists of the following well known and truly talented Artists:—
First in the ranks stand the unrivalled and unapproachable Clog Dancers,
TIM HAYES and SAM HAGUE.
M. AINSLEY SCOTT, late of Duprez & Green's Minstrels.

LOW GAYLORD,	DICK COLLINS,
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J. H. CARLE,	J. W. CHARLES,
W. H. SCHAFFER,	WM. DEHART,
Prof. J. TANNEBAUM,	W. TAYLOR,
P. ARDELLA,	T. SMITH,
F. R. BROWN,	T. WILLIAMS.

Will Perform in Baltimore, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, New Haven, Boston, and all the principal cities in the Eastern States, for a short season, in order to give time for the repairing of their Opera House.
DICK O'NEIL, Business Agent.
HARRY SPRAGUE, Assistant Agent
☞ ALL OPPOSITION PARTIES, unless RED HOT, take a back seat. 33-tf

FAREWELL TOUR
OF THE UNITED STATES.
The Great Original, and only
SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND,
AND BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE.
THE MAMMOTH TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
SUPERIOR TO ALL.
At the termination of the present season,
They will appear in
NEW YORK,
BOSTON,
PHILADELPHIA,
BALTIMORE,
and WASHINGTON.
SAM SHARPLEY,
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ROBINSON & HOWES'
CHAMPION CIRCUS,
CHICAGO ILL.
NOTICE TO THE PROFESSION.
The undersigned want to engage Ability, and are prepared to treat with performers,
EQUESTRIENNES, EQUESTRIANS,
GYMNASTS, OR CLOWNS.
The Building is comfortable, the Dressing Rooms commodious, well heated, and possessed of every convenience.
STARS can arrange for Two, Four, or Six Weeks, and Standard People for Stock, for the entire season.
Address, with business, terms, and time,
ROBINSON & HOWES,
35-4t Box No. 1245, Chicago P. O.

MISS KATE FISHER,
The Distinguished Young American
PROTEAN AND EQUESTRIAN ACTRESS,
Has just concluded one of the most successful and brilliant engagements at the Varieties Theatre, in St. Louis, ever known in the Dramatic annals of that city.
Her MAZEPPA is pronounced the most Artistic and Daring Female Equestrian personation ever seen upon the American boards.
The Stage Horse DON JUAN—trained by William R. Derr—used by Miss Fisher, is the best in the world.
Managers of Theatres wishing to make proposals to Miss Fisher for Engagements, must address
GEORGE J. DEAGLE,
Varieties Theatre, St. Louis,
or, JAS. CONNER & CO.,
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CONTINENTAL THEATRE
AND MUSIC HALL,
Walnut street above Eighth, Philadelphia.
ALLISON & HINCKEN.....Lessees and Managers.
In future
NO WAITER GIRLS. NO WAITER GIRLS.
The Largest and Best Conducted Establishment in America.
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
MAMMOTH COMPANY OF 100 PERFORMERS,
Who are greeted nightly by
IMMENSE AUDIENCES,
In Pantomime, Ballet, Burlesque, Ethiopian Acts,
Gems of the Opera, Gymnastics, &c., &c.,
Which are presented to the public in perfection in all their details.
☞ Competent Artists can meet with advantageous terms by applying as above.
35-tf JAMES PILGRIM, Stage Manager.

THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADA.
Managers wishing to engage the services of these very talented Artists, for STAR Engagements, will address them care of
31-tf CLIPPER OFFICE, or 23 Henry street, Brooklyn.

TO MANAGERS AND PERFORMERS.—Again and for the last time, we call the attention of Managers and Performers who are IN OUR DEBT, FOR MONEY ADVANCED, FEES, &c. If immediate attention is not paid to the forwarding of the money, we will give the names of parties concerned.
JAS. CONNER & CO., Dramatic Agents,
36-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

MORRIS BROTHERS, & CO'S MINSTRELS,
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
COMMENCED THEIR SEVENTH REGULAR SEASON,
MONDAY AUGUST 3d.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

LON MORRIS,	N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS,	B. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL,	J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	F. WILMARTH,
E. W. PRESCOTT,	R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT,	J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER,	L. A. ZWISSLER.
D. W. BOARDMAN,	JAPANESE TOMMY.

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
30-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

THE LEADING MODEL TROUPE
OF THE AGE.
TWENTY-FOUR
BRILLIANT ETHIOPIAN STARS,
Defying and far excelling all competition not even excepting soft
IRON CLAD MINSTRELSY.
THE WORLD OUTDONE
By the famous and ever popular
DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND.
The largest, oldest and most complete Troupe ever organized and brought before the public, introducing four unequalled Comedians in the persons of Charley Reynolds, Lew Benedict, J. E. Green and Harry Stanwood.
A MAMMOTH ORCHESTRA
of Fourteen Artistic Musicians, each one being a soloist and master of his peculiar instrument.
THE LION CHAMPION QUARTETTE
of the nineteenth century, composed of the renowned Signer Gustavo Bidaux, J. E. Green, Edwin Holmes, and Gonsalvo Bishop, admitted by all good judges and critics to be the best Quartette ever heard in the profession.
A BRASS BAND OF SIXTEEN PIECES,
Led by Alphonse Bergeron, the Royal Cornettist of Canada, pronounced to be the most extensive and finest Band traveling.
The whole of the above combination of talent appear in an original and
MAMMOTH ENTERTAINMENT,
nightly, before crowded houses—in many instances hundreds of people are turned away from the doors.
The largest Halls in the country will not hold the immense audiences who rush to see and hear this unapproachable organization.
THE GIGANTIC POSTER
used for advertising by this Company is the most magnificent and gorgeous piece of design and artistic work ever seen. It is fourteen feet high and twenty-five feet long, worked in fine colors, being the most costly (and nineteen sheets larger than any) bill ever before printed in the world, and which cost nearly two thousand dollars. The first two of these Posters were put up in New York, in the Central Park, for the public to gaze on and feast in Printers' Ink to their heart's content. It covers nearly four hundred square feet surface. Large Mammoth Boards are erected at great expense in every city to put up this ornament, and every body is amazed and look upon it with perfect astonishment as such an enormous enterprise.
The Troupe are again on an extensive tour through the Eastern Country, just before their departure for the Canadas, the great West and the South.
For full particulars see programmes of the day.
On the arrival at each city the Brass Band will march from the depot to the hotel.
CHAS. H. DUPREZ.
A. S. PRENTISS, SAM POND, } Agents. 35

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
THOS. MAGUIRE.....Proprietor and Manager.
JAMES DOWLING.....Stage Manager.
J. L. SCHMIT.....Leader of Orchestra.
W. STEVENSON.....Treasurer.
THE STAR DRAMATIC COMPANY.
MISS SOPHIA EDWIN.

MISS LULU SWEET,	MRS. W. C. FORBES,
MISS C. HINCKLEY,	MISS NELLIE BROWN,
W. O'NEIL,	FRANK MAYO,
CHARLES THORN,	WILLIAM BARRY,
D. C. ANDERSON,	HARRY CLIFTON,
W. H. HAMILTON,	F. B. WHITE,
C. STEVENSON,	W. B. TAYLOR,
&c.,	&c., &c.

Stars visiting California should bear in mind that Mr. Maguire is also proprietor of the Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento, and the Marysville Theatre. 48-v.x.tf

BUCKLEY'S
NEW MINSTREL HALL AND AQUARIAL GARDENS,
Summer street, (near Washington) Boston.
THE LARGEST, FINEST, BEST VENTILATED,
Holding twice as many People as any Minstrel Hall in Boston.
Notwithstanding the Fact,
Hundreds are Turned Away from its Doors Nightly.
☞ THE BUCKLEYS, ☜
THEIR STAR YET UNDIMMED!
The world renowned
R. BISHOP BUCKLEY, FRED. BUCKLEY,
G. SWAINE BUCKLEY, JAMES BUCKLEY,
Surrounded by a Constellation of
UNEQUALLED ARTISTS,
EACH PERFORMER A STAR,
And every Star a Brilliant one, including
The Queen of Song.
MISS JULIA GOULD,
Supported by a Corps de Ethiope of 20 Professionals.
☞ The Buckleys' Repertoire embraces many fresh gems of Vocalization, New Acts, Operatic Burlesques, and
RHABDOMANTHIAN PECULIARITIES,
Done in their own peculiar style, and not outdone by any Troupe in the Profession, for which the citizens of Boston and the press have lavished upon them the most flattering demonstrations of approval.
☞ THE AQUARIAL is open Afternoon and Evening. ☜ Admission to both Exhibitions, 25 cents. Reserved seats, 50 cts.
NOTICE.—Persons visiting the Gardens in the daytime are entitled to a check of admission to the evening entertainment.
30-3m*

GREAT COMBINATION.
NOVELTY SUCCEEDS NOVELTY.
MARSHALL S. PIKE,
The Celebrated Author, Comedian, and Delineator of Eccentric Characters,
Will play a Farewell Engagement in the principal cities during the Fall and Winter, assisted by
M'LLE and YANKEE GLUM,
The Great Prince of Yankee Eccentricities,
Thus forming one of the Greatest Combinations of Talent that has ever appeared together.
Characteristic Illustrations of Real Life; Fun, without Vulgarity; Mirth, without Alloy.
Look out for Marshall S. Pike and Yandee Glum.
29-tf GEO. K. GOODWIN. Manager,

VARIETIES! VARIETIES!! VARIETIES!!!
Pennsylvania Avenue and Ninth street,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
HAMBLIN & Co.....Proprietors.
FITZ SIMMONS.....Stage Manager and Advertiser.
MONS. BAPTISTIN.....Maitre de Ballet.
☞ GENIUS OUR GUIDING STAR. ☜
The First Class Music Hall of Washington City.
Endorsed by the leading Journals of the Nation's Capital.
Their daily commendations prove our assertions.
GRAND CLUSTERING OF ART AND ARTISTS.
Cards of Admission, 50 and 25 cents. Private Boxes, $5.
☞ Professionals of sterling ability, and STARS of merit and reputation, wishing engagements, will address
30-tf HAMBLIN & Co., Proprietors.

CANTERBURY HALL,
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THE MOST MAGNIFICENT
MUSIC HALL
IN AMERICA.
No Waiter-Girls employed. Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability always wanted.
No outside performers employed—none but the very best talent engaged.
Address to WILLIAM E. SINN,
Sole Proprietor,
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CORINTHIAN HALL,
EXCHANGE PLACE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
Will be Rented for Concerts, Lectures, Exhibitions, &c.
Address W. A. REYNOLDS,
29-6m* 59 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED.—Two or three first class end men. None but strictly first class need apply. Good salaries will be paid, and engagements made for one or two years. No traveling. Apply immediately to R. M. HOOLEY, Hooley's Opera House, Brooklyn, or 185 Broadway, New York. 29-tf

FOX'S CASINO,
CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
THE ONE GREAT MUSIC HALL
OF THE QUAKER CITY.
☞ Artists of acknowledged ability can invariably find good engagements by applying as above, personally or by letter.
CHRIS. NORRIS, Business Manager.
W. N. SMITH, Stage Manager. 34-tf

THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING!
THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING!!
THE GREAT ORIGINAL
AND ONLY
CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS,
AND BRASS BAND,
SIXTEEN IN NUMBER,
Under the personal supervision of
MR. M. C. CAMPBELL,
Who submits the following names of the members of his Troupe as a sufficient guarantee for the excellence of their Entertainments, and which their many friends and the public at large will see at a glance, embodies the talent to portray
ALL THE DIFFERENT PHASES OF DARKEY LIFE,
and whose brilliant
SOIREES D'ETHIOPE,
Have gained for them with Press and Public, the title of
THE EXCELSIOR BAND OF AMERICA.
☞ Read the names:—
M. C CAMPBELL, Proprietor and Manager.

NED DAVIS, Comedian,	JOHNNY BOOKER, Comedian,
JOHNNY WHITING, Comedian	NED FOSTER, Mentor,
N. W. GOULD, Guitar, Tenor,	T. WADDEE, Tyrolean,
MASTER EDDY,	J. T. GULICK, Basso Profundo,
Surnamed "Cubas,"	J. BAILEY, Cornet,
A. NICHOLLS, Leader,	J. LIVINGSTON,
J. FRAUNICHT, Contra Basso,	Violin Secondo,
J. H. WARD, Tenor,	A. STEWART, Second Cornet,

THEO. JACOBS, General Agent. 23-tf

ELLSLER'S ATHENÆUM.
COLUMBUS, OHIO
JOHN A. ELLSLER.....Manager and Proprietor.
The only proper and Popular Building in the City, for Concerts, Lectures, and other Exhibitions. Can be rented by the night or week, during the months of July, August, September, October, November, December, 1863; and April, May, and June, 1864; the other months being occupied by my regular Dramatic Company. All applications directed to
JOHN A. ELLSLER, Jr., Cleveland, O., or
18-tf C. A. WAGNER, Columbus, O.

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,
LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
This truly elegant and very beautiful theatre is kept open during the whole of the year.
AMERICAN STARS,
of acknowledged position and talent, negotiated with for long or short engagements, as mutual interests may require.
Address, ALEX. HENDERSON,
45tf Sole Lessee and Proprietor.

DEAGLE'S VARIETIES,
ST. LOUIS.
THIS VERY POPULAR ESTABLISHMENT,
AND THE LARGEST IN THE UNITED STATES, IS NOW IN THE
FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
First Class STARS treated with at all times. None others need apply. JAMES CONNER & Co., Agents,
30-3m* or GEORGE DEAGLE, St. Louis.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO,
JOHN A. ELLSLER.....Manager and Proprietor.
The best and most popular Building in the City for Concerts, Lectures, and all kind of Exhibitions. It can be rented by the night or week, during the months of January, February, and March; also, July and August, 1864, the remaining months being occupied by my regular Dramatic Company.
18-tf Address JOHN A. ELLSLER, Cleveland. Ohio,

ST. CLAIR HALL,
PADUCAH, KENTUCKY,
107 by 58 feet; Stage 35 by 57 feet.
Appropriate Scenery for Dramatic Companies, seated with armed Chairs cane bottomed, lighted with Gas,
License paid, Police furnished.
Liberal arrangements made with all first class Entertainments, None others need apply. Population of Paducah, Ky., 10,000.
30-3m RICHMOND & JAKEWAY, Proprietors.

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N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 1-tf

MADAME LOUISE TOURNIAIRE, the well known Equestrienne, can be found at all times the coming winter, at Newtown, Long Island, where parties requiring her services can apply or address by letter. 30-3m*

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS,
THE ORIGINAL IMPERSONATORS OF
IRISH AND YANKEE PECULIARITIES,
Will inaugurate their Winter Season, at
NIBLO'S GARDEN, on Monday Evening, Nov. 23d,
In a series of those pleasing and artistic performances, which have gained for them the soubriquet of the most attractive STARS in the profession. 31-tf

NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY.—Managers, Proprietors, Stars and others, wishing to secure the services of a thorough Showman of over twenty years' experience, who, from constant travel is thoroughly posted in regard to the Press, Hotels, Routes, Proprietors of Halls, Theatres, etc., in Europe, California, Australia, West Indies, United States and Canadas, in the capacity of either Agent, Advertiser, or Manager, will please address J. L. E., care of NEW YORK CLIPPER. The advertiser, believing himself fully competent in the above capacities and invaluable to any entertainment that is or may be brought before the public, solicits an engagement at a moderate salary, which, however, must be sure. [32-tf] J. L. E

SHOW BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
THEODORE DUTTON,
Begs to inform his old friends, Managers, and the Public generally, that he is now located at the
EMPIRE STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK,
Where he will give his personal attention to the production, in any style, of all kinds of
PLAIN, COLORED, AND ILLUSTRATED SHOW BILLS,
Particularly adapted for
TRAVELLING EXHIBITIONS,
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS,
CRACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
POLITICAL CLUBS.
T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of Cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 28-3m

PEOPLE'S HALL,
IN NEWBURGH, N. Y.
This Commodious Hall having been re-modelled and enlarged, now open for the use of
CONCERTS, LECTURES, &c.
No pains have been spared to make it complete in all its arrangements. One of Cannan & Fancher's best Pianos has been added to its furniture, and will be rented with the Hall at a reasonable price,
Any further information can be obtained at the Book and Music Store of CHAS. ESTABROOK, Agent,
37 Water street, Newburgh.
HUYLER MILLER, Janitor. Sept 24, 1863. 28-11*

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD!
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successors to John E. Bacon,)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circusses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 34-tf

CHICAGO VARIETIES,
115 AND 117 DEARBORN STREET.
C. M. CHADWICK.....Proprietor.
GEO. F. McDONALD.....Stage Manager.
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
And nightly visited by Crowded and Enthusiastic Audiences of Ladies and Gentlemen.
This place having accommodations for
1000 PEOPLE,
Is not large enough to accomodate the crowds that seek entrance nightly.
Good Performers can always meet with good engagements by applying to the above Proprietors, or to
JAS. CONNER & Co.,
27-3m 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
T. E. MILLS.....Acting and Stage Manager.
First Class STARS, Opera and Ballet Troupes, negotiated with on liberal terms. Address as above. 27-3m